

The Outlook

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Liquor and International Law

HOW competent is an international treaty to check a domestic evil? That is the question roused by the first test case of the British-American treaty of May 22, 1924. The case comes up for trial before Federal Judge Partridge in San Francisco this month.

Last October the Quadra, which is charged with being a Canadian rum-runner, was captured off the coast of the

Farallone Islands, twenty-four miles out from San Francisco. The Federal revenue cutter Shawnee brought the Quadra into port, and her cargo was housed in Government warehouses. The Quadra, the Giulia, and the Florence, the last a San Francisco vessel, were captured within three months' time. A cargo worth \$50,000 was removed from the Florence after her engine had crippled her, thus enabling the Government chaser to make the capture. She was taken off Half Moon Bay, a favorite rendezvous of rum-runners and hijackers.

Judge Partridge has already handed down an opinion on the Quadra matter, denying a motion for dismissal, in which he cites court decisions on the question of a court's jurisdiction with respect to foreign vessels.

Irrespective of any treaty, says this opinion of Judge Partridge, the Supreme Court of Canada has held that the Dominion has a right, under the law of nations, to pursue and take a vessel beyond the three-mile limit when that vessel was charged with the infraction of her laws. He cites the American ship North, a vessel charged with fishing in Canadian waters contrary to the statutes of the Dominion. This vessel was captured, brought into a Canadian court, and condemned, the Canadian Court holding that this was permissible under the well-recognized principles of international law. The Court further held that even if the seizure could be construed to be a breach of international law, that was not a matter affecting the jurisdiction of the Court, but one for a protest from the Government of the ship's owners.

Judge Partridge also refers to the brig Sea Flower, which was seized by the French for trading with the revolted ports of the island of Hispaniola, contrary to the laws of France, carried into a Spanish port, sold for the benefit of the captors, and purchased by the defendant. This capture was held to be legal, although the vessel was taken more than six leagues from the shore and beyond

the territorial limits or jurisdiction of the island with which the vessel had been trading.

Judge Partridge concluded, in his refusal to allow a motion for dismissal of the Quadra case, that the vessel was not in lawful navigation. The very purpose of the voyage, he adds, was to transgress the laws of a friendly nation and to assist the citizens of that nation to break those laws. The seizure of the vessel, he says, was not in contravention of the law



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Emil Daeschner, the new French Ambassador, arrives on the Eastern seaboard



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The Admiral of a Japanese fleet, Saburo Hyakutake, visits our Western coast

of nations, but in strict accord with the treaty with Great Britain. Her officers and crew were apprehended in the violation of the laws of the United States. Since they were so engaged, the Court of the district into which they were brought has jurisdiction of the cause, and the evidence, having been lawfully seized, cannot be suppressed or returned.

When a year ago the case of the *Tomaka* arose (a case which led more than anything else to the agreement between this country and Great Britain pushing back the three-mile limit), it was stated semi-officially that our Government never had relinquished its claim to the right of search and seizure of any ship "hovering" off the shore, whether the vessel were inside or outside the three-mile limit, if it was detected in discharging cargo in an unlawful way.

While it is quite generally supposed that liquor violation conditions in the Eastern part of the United States are worse than in the West, the violation of the Prohibition Amendment on the Pacific coast is very bad. Rum-running vessels shipping out of Canadian ports are reported to be bringing cases by the thousands into the coast States.

Some earnest and conscientious citizens of the community who were drafted for Grand Jury duty have made brave efforts to investigate conditions and bring the offenders to judgment. In one instance 85 indictments were ordered, involving bonds in the aggregate of over \$265,000. It was this Grand Jury that swore out warrants for the Quadra and the Giulia.

"An Industrial Constitution"

A PLAN of employees' representation was introduced in 1915 into the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company at the instance of Mr. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., the controlling stockholder. Its form was suggested largely by Mr. Mackenzie King, then Canadian Minister of Labor, later Premier of the Dominion of Canada. The history of the mining fights and atrocities in Colorado in 1913 does not need to be repeated. It is one of the blackest pages of industrial war.

Now, after nearly ten years of trial, a very elaborate report on the Rockefeller plan is made by the Sage Foundation. As briefly summarized, the report states that "working and living conditions are

more wholesome and happy for the miners and their families, but that the miners are not satisfied that their representatives have the power to protect them in decisions regarding wages and other conditions or work."

This is a condition inherent to some extent in all, or almost all, of the many plans for employees' representation, of which the Colorado experiment was one of the earliest; but it is not a fatal objection, and, if the idea is right, as we heartily believe, it is one that will gradually lessen. If the idea is backed with fair intentions on the part of both capital and labor and if its administration is just, it will succeed—indeed, it is succeeding. A man like Gompers, looking back at labor's early struggle for fair pay, reasonable hours, and decent living conditions, would see no safe defense for the future except union organization, collective bargaining, and the threat of strike. That era is passing away. Industrial democracy is the idea of the future.

The worst trouble in the Colorado plan is not with actual conditions, but with the continual suspicion of the men that they may get in a position where they may be defenseless against employers because they may lose the security of the unions. As to detailed complaint the report says that

At the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company the employees' representatives are men who work in the mines and who do not feel free to act in opposition to the company's interest in defense of fellow-employees; that employees are not making full use of the plan even for the presentation of grievances; that in actual practice the employees' representatives have no share in decisions concerning reported grievances; that the issue of trade unionism versus employees' representation is kept constantly alive by the company's refusal to permit union meetings in any building in the camps owned by the company, by other frequent instances of antagonism to unions, and by the company's policy of accepting the wage scale of its competitors which has actually been set by unionized companies through negotiation with the United Mine Workers, while refusing to deal in any way with the miners' union.

It is admitted in the Sage report that employees' representation marks a revolution in remedying grievances and that the Colorado plan is a step toward permanent industrial peace and efficiency.

This in itself is no small praise. Mr. Rockefeller is right in his comment on the report when he says: "This plan is not a panacea; it is necessarily far from perfect, and yet I believe it to be a step in the right direction. Carefully as it has been worked out, experience will undoubtedly develop ways of improving it."

The New Commissioner

THE importance and complexity of the duties of the Inter-State Commerce Commission are evident. Indeed, it is a pertinent question because of the constantly increasing size of their task, whether the number of Commissioners should not be increased. It is pointed out that the present year will have special problems as to railway organizations, railway labor control, and the consolidation of railways. In these matters the Inter-State Commerce Commission will take a leading part, and ought to be strengthened by special knowledge.

This end has evidently been in President Coolidge's mind in his selection of a successor to Mr. Mark W. Potter. The man selected as the new Commissioner, Thomas F. Woodlock, it appears, has not only studied railway finance and transportation for many years, but has written upon these subjects in a lucid manner and with such grasp of fundamental principles as well as technical detail as to make him a recognized authority. He is regarded as a constructive thinker, opposed alike to wild industrial theories and to wild corporation exploitation. He is selected not as a politician, but as an expert.

This is the right and only way to make appointments of positive and lasting value.

No Longer a Minority Election

A LITTLE more than half the number of eligible voters in the United States cast their ballots at the recent Presidential election. To be exact, 51.2 per cent of the electorate went to the polls. This was a perceptible though certainly not enormous increase over the total vote in 1920. The actual numerical increase as between the two elections was 4.2 per cent, but, with allowance for the increase of population during the four years, the proper percentage of increase is 2.1 per cent. If we put the grand total for the two years side by

Advance it in the market-place

(Coriolanus, Act I, Scene 5)

Orr in the Chicago Tribune

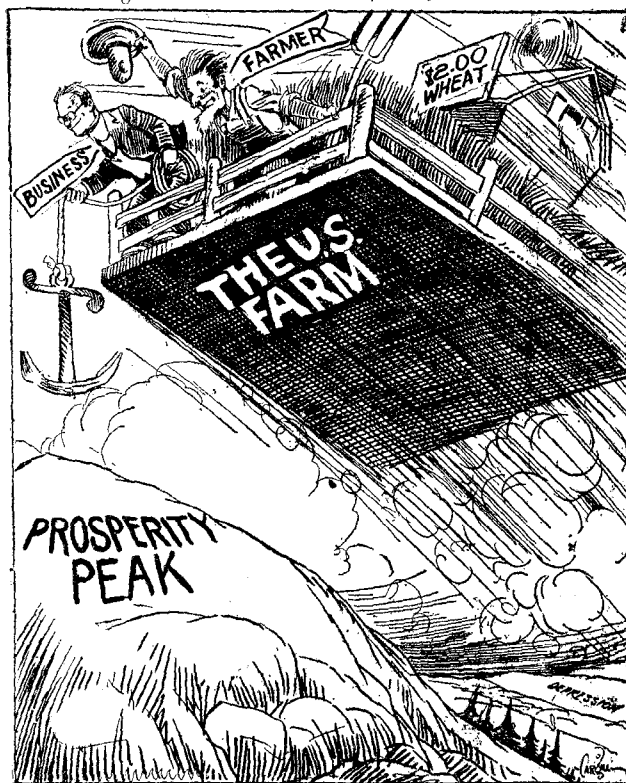


Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. Copyright, 1925, by the Chicago Tribune

Keeping up the cow is expensive, but nobody has been able to find a suitable substitute for her

From Thomas R. Beman, Morgan Park, Chicago, Ill.

Cargill in the Richmond (Ind.) Palladium



Another magic carpet

From Harold Brown, Lynn, Indiana

Darling in the New York Tribune



And it isn't legislation but co-operation that will save the farmer



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Wonder what steel or gasoline would sell for if marketed like farm products

From D. S. Imrie, New York, N. Y.

Halladay in the Providence Journal



The helpmate

From Mrs. A. W. Stanley, Pawtucket, R. I.

side, we find that 26,646,273 out of 54,165,907 possible votes were cast in 1920, while 29,138,935 out of 56,941,584 were cast in 1924.

The increase is probably in considerable measure due to the efforts of the National Association of Manufacturers, although other associations and the press generally entered in an active and non-partisan spirit into the campaign to urge voters to go to the polls. The National Association of Manufacturers distributed an enormous number of circulars, originated various slogans, and took every possible means to call the attention of citizens to their duty if they did not wish to have this country in a sense under minority rather than under majority representation.

A careful analysis of the proportion in which the electors of different States voted in 1924 as compared with 1920 has been published. From this it appears that the State of Wyoming is entitled to the credit of having made the largest proportionate increase in voting, while the second in the race, if race it may be called, was Mississippi. On the other end of the list stands Idaho, which has an actual decrease of its percentage of voters, while Wyoming has a percentage increase of 37.7 per cent.

It is evident that other things beside patriotism and good citizenship may influence some of these percentages of increase and decrease, but it would be difficult from the statistics to classify the influences which have affected the results. It may be commented also that, while the campaign under the slogan "Vote as you please—but vote" is sound advice, another slogan may be pressed home with equal force, namely, "Vote as you please—but think first."

The President vs. the Landlords

WHEN Calvin Coolidge was elected President of the United States, his legal residence was one-half of a double house in Northampton, Massachusetts. The rent was \$32 per month. As Vice-President he lived with Mrs. Coolidge and their two sons in a Washington hotel suite; they could not afford to rent a house. As the President Mr. Coolidge doesn't pay rent, of course, but he hasn't forgotten the point of view of the rent-payer. Washington real estate dealers discovered that fact recently when Mr. Coolidge sent to the House of

Representatives and the Senate the Whaley Bill, drafted by the Chairman of the District of Columbia Rent Commission, together with a letter recommending its passage.

This bill, if enacted into law and upheld by the Supreme Court, will give a commission of the President's choosing the power to determine fair and reasonable rentals for apartments and dwellings in the District of Columbia. Among other things, it declares that all such buildings are "clothed with the public interest." In other words, President Coolidge, aware that rents in general are burdensome to Government employees, with their small salaries, has decided that Washington rents must come down.

Most of the Government workers in Washington are tenants. And rents in most apartments and dwellings are now approximately one hundred per cent higher than they were eight years ago. Mr. Coolidge realizes that if this condition is not remedied there is likely to be a general demand by Government workers for higher salaries, which, if granted, would put a dent in the Coolidge economy programme. Moreover, the President knows that if the Government is to get efficient service from its employees it must see that they live in fair circumstances at moderate cost.

In Washington, as in no other city in the country, Congress is supreme. If the bill is passed, the precedent created, however, is sure to have an indirect effect upon the entire country.

The housing situation in Washington first became acute early in 1917, when tens of thousands of additional Government employees were called there for war work. A shortage ensued, and the rentals of rooms, dwellings, and apartments were advanced to such dizzy heights that President Wilson took a hand. Congress thereupon passed a bill somewhat similar to that section of the Inter-State Commerce Commission law empowering it to fix railroad rates. As a war-time emergency law this was upheld by the Supreme Court, and after the war, when rents still remained at a high level and the shortage in apartments and dwellings apparently continued, Congress renewed the Rent Control Act. This renewal expires next May. No emergency now exists, of course, but if the Whaley Bill is enacted into law the Government will have the right to regulate rents as a general police measure.

Landlords and real estate dealers simply will be compelled to submit their books to a commission.

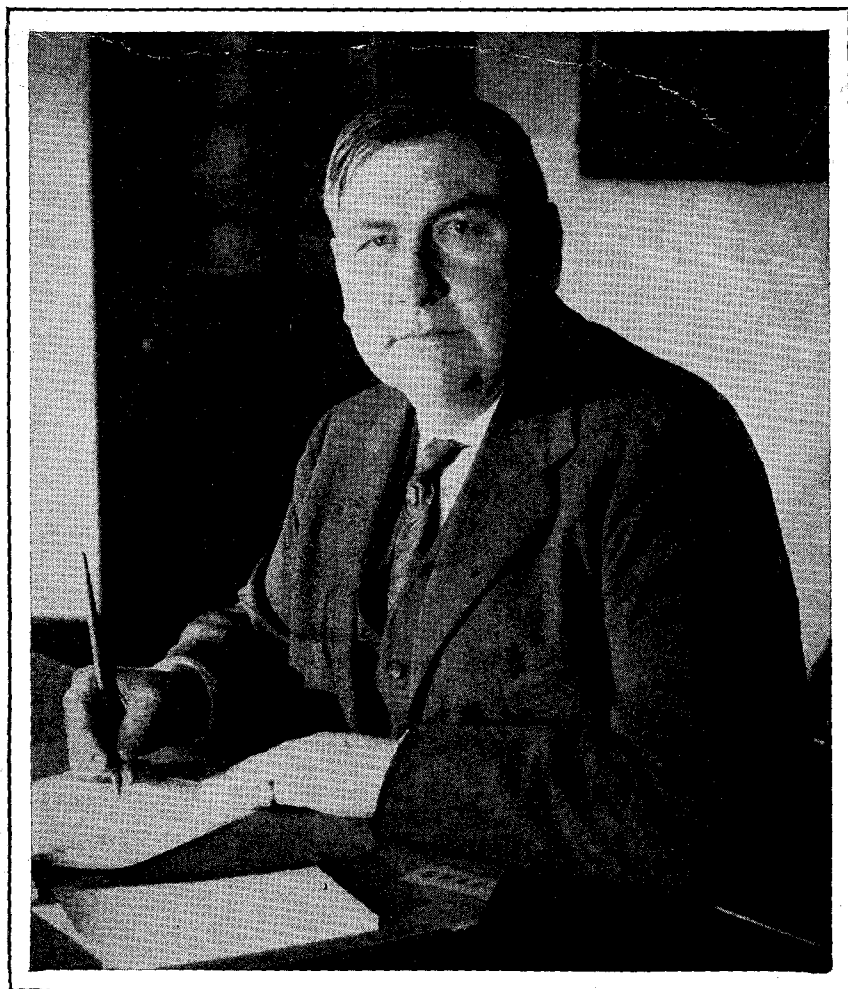
For Federal territory the Federal Government has police power corresponding to the police power of the States. Several States have enacted rent control laws as drastic as the one which President Coolidge now sponsors; the Government seems to have the right to do likewise for the District of Columbia.

Party Responsibility

MEMBERS of Congress who, though elected as Republicans, openly supported La Follette for President are no longer members of the Republican Party in good standing and will not be admitted to the party caucus to be held February 27 to select candidates for Speaker and floor leader. Twelve members, including the entire Wisconsin delegates, are barred. At least, they are excluded from the list of those invited to attend the caucus, and the stand of party leaders—the President included, it is said—is so positive that there is no likelihood of their being admitted if any should knock at the door of the caucus room.

The action of the House Republicans is in line with those of the Senate, who early in the session excluded La Follette and other Senators who supported him. Those who, whether themselves partisans or not, hold parties responsible for their policies should regard this action as essential if party responsibility is to be maintained.

The Republican majority in the House is sufficiently large to leave a safe margin of votes without the excluded members. There are times, however, when majorities are not what they seem, as the Republicans found almost at the same time that they performed their act of party exclusion. It was Saturday, and many Republicans were absent. The Democrats had for the moment a majority—without the help of "progressives," who rapidly are becoming neither flesh, fowl, nor good red herring. The Democratic majority—for the moment—proceeded to abolish the United States Tariff Commission by striking out from an appropriation bill an item of \$712,000, the year's running expenses of a board which during the past several years has done considerable less running than wrangling. The Republicans, some time when they have their majority present, may find a



(C) Harris & Ewing, from Wide World Photos

Attorney-General Stone—on the road to the Supreme Court

way of restoring the item. After all, however, it may be as well to kill the board by cutting off its breath as to let it go on committing slow suicide.

The Attorney-General as a Witness

OPPPOSITION to confirmation of Harlan F. Stone as an Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court has practically collapsed. It brought about, however, the spectacle of the chief law officer of the United States on the witness-stand under cross-examination. It is not every lawyer who makes a good witness. Mr. Stone did. Under the rigid questioning of Senator Walsh, the Attorney-General conducted himself in such a way as deeply to impress the Senate Judiciary Committee.

The proposed action against Senator Wheeler in a District of Columbia court was shown to be not identical with that pending in a Montana court, but to involve Senator Wheeler and a number of other men, not named, in possible irregularity. Out of it may grow a sensation not a whit less startling than the most startling of last winter's crop.

The Senate Takes a Chance

IT is a jealous rock, that of "the Nation's resources," which Webster mentioned in his eulogy of Hamilton, and it does not permit just anybody to smite it that "abundant streams of revenue" may "gush forth." The Senate is specifically forbidden by the Constitution to do any smiting of this fashion; but even "the most august legislative body in the world" hankers in its moments of weakness after forbidden things. Did the Senate, ignoring the Constitution, slyly strike the rock in passing the postal-salaries-postal-rates-increase bill? In short, did the Senate do what it is specifically forbidden to do, and originate a revenue bill? The Democrats in the Senate say so. Over on the other side of the Capitol practically everybody says so. It was a party fight in the Senate, but in the House it is a question of maintaining a Constitutional right and guaranty against the supposed encroachment of the Senate. Longworth, leader of the Republicans, and Garrett, leader of the Democrats, spoke emphatically together in directing their followers to send the bill back to the Senate.

In the Senate there had been previously a pretty little show, though somewhat disagreeable for the leading supporters of the bill. Senator Moses in defending the bill, goaded on by the opposition of Swanson; had reiterated that the bill was designed, at the President's insistence, to raise sufficient revenue to meet the proposed increase in postal employees' salaries. Having this admission frequently repeated, Senator Swanson raised the point that the bill would be unconstitutional if passed. The point was not sustained by the Senate. It was sustained by Leaders Longworth and Garrett and by an overwhelming vote of the House.

This means a delay in arriving at the point of a final vote on the bill. It may mean more than that, or it may not. There may be originated in the House a bill exactly like the Senate bill, or so closely resembling it as to be almost identical with it. If that is passed, it must go to the Senate.

There have been other jolts for this bill. The proposed flat charge on parcels-post packages has been reduced by half, which has the effect of reducing materially the estimated revenue which the Senate says must be raised, but which it denies undertaking to raise by the bill it passed. With the changes that have been made both as to second-class and parcels-post rates, the amount of revenue likely to be raised will fall far short of the sum needed to provide for increased salaries. President Coolidge vetoed a similar bill at the last session largely because it authorized increases without providing the revenue to meet them. It is not thought likely he would sign another one which only half does the thing he insists upon. We do not believe that increasing postal rates is the proper way of raising the needed revenue.

The bill may pass—almost anything may pass the two houses of the American Congress under almost any circumstances. But the number of visible stumps in its road to passage constantly increases.

The Air is Cleaner Now

CHARLES R. FORBES, former director of the United States Veterans' Bureau, has been found guilty of conspiracy to defraud the Government in the allocation of hospital contracts. He will, of course, appeal from the verdict of the



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Charles R. Forbes, who made money from sick soldiers

jury in Chicago, where he was tried. First, he will ask for a new trial. Pending determination of whether or not this request shall be granted, punishment is not fixed, but the maximum is two years' imprisonment and a fine of \$10,000.

Forbes was the first of Government employees to be investigated in the saturnalia of Congressional investigation of last winter. The investigation was conducted in more orderly fashion than those which followed. His conviction strengthens the position of those who have all along contended that investigation of crime should be by the machinery of the courts of justice rather than by inquisitorial committees of Congress. There was never any real reason for believing that American courts would fail to punish public servants who betray their trusts.

The offenses with which Forbes was charged were particularly heinous in that the effect of the alleged wrong-doing—now substantiated by a jury verdict—fell directly upon sick and wounded men who incurred their disabilities in defense of the country. A trial court has found him guilty. And, the claims of advocates of trial by committee notwithstanding, there is no reason for believing that any higher court will deal more gently with him. There are, of course, possibilities of reversal on technical grounds in any criminal case. That is inherent in the spirit of our law, which axiomatically

holds it true that it were better a hundred guilty men escape than one innocent man be punished.

Stated as the value of the Forbes case was, it is not surprising that Gaston B. Means, one of the principal witnesses in the Daugherty investigation, was convicted of conspiracy to bribe Government witnesses and sentenced to two years in prison. His offense has no direct connection with the matters investigated in Washington last winter, but reacts somewhat unpleasantly on the investigators whose witness he was. The two convictions coming so close together, if they remind us of an unpleasant mess, serve somewhat to reassure us that in America the mill of the gods, if it does grind slowly, continues to grind exceedingly small.

Hard Riding for Luther

ROUGH indeed is the road that Dr. Hans Luther, the German Chancellor, is traveling. The wag who predicted that it would be rough, as Martin Luther's was, has so far proved to be right. This modern Dr. Luther, however, unlike his namesake, is not leading but encountering a mighty protest.

Germans who have paid taxes in one form or another—and many of them have paid taxes by finding their Government notes and other securities become worthless—are outraged because the Government has handed nearly three-quarters of a billion gold marks to some



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Gaston B. Means, who, among other things, tried to bribe witnesses

of the big German industrialists. There are probably no rich magnates so powerful in the world as the creators of the German so-called vertical trusts, whose roots are in the Ruhr and whose branches spread over Germany and into other countries. On the plea that they have lost money because of the French occupation of the Ruhr, these magnates have received what amounts to a gift from the German Government of this inconceivably great sum.

These magnates are what we in America would call "hard-boiled." Indeed, they not only acknowledge that, but go a bit further. A newspaper apologist for them, the "Boersen Zeitung," resenting the criticism directed against them; remarks: "Industrialists of the Rhine and Westphalia are as hard as the steel they manufacture. They will meet all these threats and gibes with an iron will power, clear conscience, and fidelity to the Fatherland." How familiar that sounds! It is in the customary phraseology of the Pan-Germans.

If this sum had been voted by the Reichstag, there might be less cause for indignation within Germany, though perhaps even more cause for indignation on the part of those nations who have been waiting for reparations because the German Government is alleged to be hard up. But what makes Germans as well as others share in the indignation is the fact that this money was handed over to the



(C) Keystone

The latest portrait of Germany's Chancellor, Dr. Hans Luther

industrialists without any legislative authority. Germany may call itself a republic; but this sort of thing would be inconceivable here in America or in England, or in any country that is really free and self-governing. It is sometimes hard to distinguish the new German Republic from the former German Empire.

Hats Off to Brawn and Brain

THE eyes of the country have been fixed upon a relief expedition hastening through the frozen wilds of Alaska to the aid of a stricken town. Nome is a modern community, an outpost of our twentieth-century American civilization. Yet when the call for relief came it was sent by the time-honored vehicle of the north, a dog train and sled.

The plague which had gained a foothold in this northern community was one which until a few years ago would have stalked at will through the undefended households of that northern community. Diphtheria, which once paralyzed homes with fear, has been conquered by medical science and vivisection.

The eyes of the country were centered upon the courage and devotion to duty of those who sought to break all records for northern transport in their efforts to carry relief to Nome. The Nation took for granted a fact which not many years ago would have been regarded as a miracle. Hats off to the men and to the dogs that raced over 600 miles in zero weather! Hats off, too, to the men who fought the battle against ignorance and made this relief possible!

An Amendment Dies A Cause Lives

TOO hastily, perhaps, it has been assumed that the Child Labor Amendment is dead before it is born. The chance of resuscitation is very small; but there is a chance.

Technically, a resolution for amending the Constitution after it is once passed by the necessary two-thirds vote in Congress—unless it limits specifically its own life—may be resuscitated even though it has been explicitly rejected by the States. There is nothing in the Federal Constitution apparently which prevents a State from reconsidering its action in rejecting a proposed amendment. Precedent, however, which is virtually as strong as a written Constitutional provision, especially when supported by common sense, has made it almost certain that an amendment once definitely rejected cannot be revived. There is technically still before the States an amendment submitted in 1789.

As it requires the approval of the Legislatures of three-quarters of the States for a Constitutional amendment to be adopted, the disapproval of one more than a quarter of the States means the rejection of the proposed amendment. So far twelve State Legislatures have recorded adverse votes. In not every case have both houses of the Legislature acted. Besides these twelve, two States have taken action which, though not technically a rejection of the Amendment, has the same effect as rejection. In Massachusetts the Amendment was

referred to the people, who overwhelmingly disapproved it. Of course the Legislature, though free to adopt the Amendment nevertheless, will not do so in the face of this record of public opinion. In Wyoming the Legislature, though not definitely rejecting the Amendment, indefinitely postponed a resolution to ratify it.

Of all the States that have taken any action upon the matter only two, Arkansas and California, have approved it.

It would require an overwhelming outburst of public opinion to save this Amendment from the fate that has all but overtaken it. In all probability it will take its place beside the four proposed amendments that have been adopted by Congress but not ratified by the States.

The reasons for the rejection of this Amendment should be studied with an open mind by those who have urged its passage. They have encountered much that is foolish and not a little obviously insincere in the opposition. The reason, however, for the rejection is to be found, we believe, not in any prejudice aroused against the Amendment but in the Amendment itself.

Advocated as a liberal measure on behalf of industrial progress, it has been rejected not merely by States traditionally backward in social legislation but also by States notably progressive and at times radical in their legislative action. Among the States recording their opposition to the Amendment are Massachusetts and South Dakota. The final blows were



P. & A. Photos

Such dogs as these carried relief to stricken Nome

administered by Oklahoma, Ohio, North Dakota, and Kansas.

The reason why the Amendment did not gain favor is that it attempted to do too much. It explicitly and without qualification gave to Congress more power than Congress needs for the remedy of the existing wrong. At the same time it failed to make the power which it gave to Congress broad enough.

Where there are remedies for existing wrongs, the purpose of reformers should be to apply those remedies and not to seek new ones. For the evil of child labor within a State the remedy lies in the power of the Legislature of that State. Because a State refuses to apply a remedy that is needed those who seek reform are tempted to fly to the Federal Government and ask it to assume the State's duty. The proposed Child Labor Amendment bore too much the aspect of a refuge from the neglect of some States to act as they ought to have acted. It is clear that the American people are not ready to flee to such a refuge whenever it is offered to them.

There is, however, in this case a wrong without a remedy. The States which have dealt wisely with the evils of child labor and with other industrial evils have placed themselves at a disadvantage in competing with States which have allowed their own standards of living to remain low. Against such competition the States that have raised their standards of living cannot protect themselves. The Supreme Court has said that Congress cannot protect them. What is needed is not a grant of power to Congress to legislate for those States that have failed to progress, but a grant of power to Congress over inter-State commerce which the Court says it does not now possess, so that it can exclude from the commerce between the States those articles which are the product of low standards of life and industry. This is a power which many lawyers and four Judges of the United States Supreme Court formerly believed that Congress possessed. It is a power Congress should have.

India and Kenya

IT was Lord Curzon who said many years ago, "Drop a stone into the pool of Islam and the ripples will run to its furthest shore." To-day, so small has grown the world and so inevitably consolidated its interests, that the same saying would apply to unnum-

bered millions outside the Mohammedan belt. Every year that passes sees a greater tendency for the world's subject peoples to interest themselves in one another's fortunes. Whether they are the Indians of India, the Bantus or the Kaffirs of Africa, the Filipinos or the Fijians, to take only a few at random, what happens to one is of interest to all as far as their fortunes with the governing race are concerned.

And so when a man like Mahatma Gandhi in India persuades, as he did recently, the Indian National Congress, sitting at Belgaum, to suspend non-co-operation and to allow the Swarajists, or the Home-Rulers of India, to represent the National Congress in the legislatures all the world is really interested.

The story of non-co-operation in India, through which the extremists sought to render abortive the Indian Reform Act of 1921, is one of the most varied and tragic in modern history. No one who really understands the position believes for a moment that this decision on the part of the National Congress will settle the question, but it is undoubtedly a

point gained for settlement and a very decisive period in the history of the relationship between the Indian people and the British Raj.

Taken by itself it would be a decision of great moment, but its importance is considerably increased by an almost simultaneous decision to similar effect taken at the other side of the Indian Ocean in the vast British colony of Kenya, formerly British East Africa. Although the name Kenya has been appearing in the news for several years past and the average reader may be conscious that some great controversy is connected with the name, he might be forgiven if, in the welter of world happenings during the past few years, the great Kenya controversy had passed him by. And yet the struggle between the Indians of Kenya and the Europeans has been watched by every native race throughout the world, is largely responsible to-day for Great Britain's difficulties in India, and reverberates with terrible distinctness throughout the whole Union of South Africa.

The facts of the matter are soon stated. Many years ago, as the result of an official but very superficial examination, British East Africa was reported to be "useless for white settlement but to offer ideal conditions for the settlers from India." Emigration from India to Kenya had, of course, been going on for centuries, the immigrants settling down for the most part as small traders. In recent years, however, the Kenya sugar planter has needed more and more labor for his sugar plantations. Everything, therefore, seemed to point to the advisability of encouraging Indian settlement. This was done, with the result seen to-day that there are about thirty thousand Indians in Kenya against about ten thousand Europeans. Now the Indian in Kenya, although regarded as having a higher status than the native, is still without full rights of franchise, and for several years past he has been claiming the full rights of British citizenship. The British Indian is a British citizen; he is just as much entitled to invoke the protection of the British Government for his person or his rights as any other British citizen, and the growing influence of India in the counsels of the British Commonwealth makes it difficult for the British Government to escape the fullest recognition of these rights. And so the Indians of Kenya have been insisting that they would take nothing less than a



International

Mahatma Gandhi

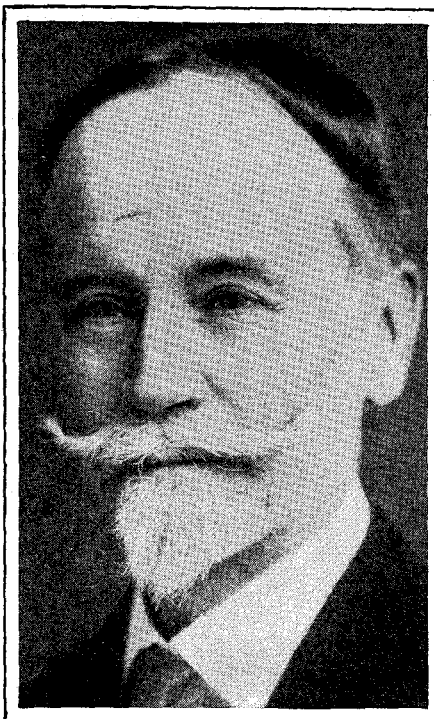
common franchise, and their demands, although many concessions have been made, are still denied.

In the circumstances the decision just taken by the East African National Congress, sitting at Nairobi, under the leadership of its President, Abdul Wahid, about the same time that the Indian National Congress was sitting at Belgaum, to abandon non-co-operation in Kenya and to make peace with the Europeans for the next three years has a significance all its own. It is all part of that general tendency towards settlement noticeable throughout the world. In India, in spite of much evidence still existing to the contrary, the terrible upheavals caused by the war are subsiding, and the same is true of Kenya. A spirit of compromise is abroad, and Mahatma Gandhi in India and Abdul Wahid in Kenya take their stand for peace.

Not Paupers, But Allies

CRITICS of foreign missions feel that they are on safe ground when they protest against what has been described as the arrogance of Christianity. They regard the missionary as a person who assumes a position of superiority over the people to whom he ministers. And historically there is some justification for such a critic's position. Such arrogance is the perversion of a necessary trait. No one can teach well without a profound belief in the worth of what he teaches. No messenger will exert himself to deliver a message unless he believes that that message is worth his exertion. But too often such faith takes a form that invites the satirist. When, at Jacob's well, Jesus talked with the woman of Samaria, he referred to this, as he said to her, with cutting irony, "Ye worship ye know not what: we know what we worship: for salvation is of the Jews." He hardly needed to explain to her, "That, you know, is what we Jews are supposed to claim."

This spirit of religious arrogance that at its worst offered baptism to Indians while they were being tortured over slow fire, and at its best is a patronizing attitude toward dependents, was in the main, if not wholly, absent from the great meeting held under the auspices of the Foreign Mission Conference of North America at Washington at the end of January. At times it reached very near to the spiritual height of Jesus' declaration to that same Samaritan woman—"The hour cometh, when ye shall neither in



Wide World Photos

George Washington Cable

this mountain, nor yet at Jerusalem, worship the Father, . . . the hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshipers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth." There was at this foreign missionary meeting the frank recognition of the benefit to the world of religions other than Christianity and of the contribution which other great faiths have made to the welfare of the world. There was the recognition of the fact that those who are to take Christianity to peoples who have not heard of it should take, not doctrines, but the love that Christ would have taken, the tolerance that he would have shown, the service that he would have given, the sacrifice that he would have made.

Interpreted in this spirit, there was never a greater opportunity for foreign missions than there is to-day. It is not only here, in the Western world, that men's minds are shaken and their confidence in their own special type of civilization has become insecure. It is a time when men are not seeking for doctrines, but for evidence of truth in life and practice. The day has passed when it is excusable for a Scotch missionary to try to make a Scotch Covenanter out of an African savage or an American missionary to try to make a Yankee out of an Arab. The really great missionaries have never attempted any such things. At the very time when Spanish ruffians were perpetrating their worst cruelties on the Aztecs and the Incas, cruelties no less horrible because they were perpetrated on a cruel people, Las Casas

turned "the land of war" into the country, now a department of Guatemala, thereafter and still named "True Peace"—Vera Paz.

Perhaps most significant of all is the growing recognition of the fact, mentioned at that Washington gathering, that foreign missions must in time cease to be foreign. During the most remarkable period in all the history of Christianity—the years of Paul's missionary journeys—there were no foreign missions in the sense in which the term has been used in recent years. Congregations were founded or transformed from pagan to Christian congregations and then left to develop their own faith and build up their own churches. Modern missions have been too much the source of spiritual pauperization. To-day the best sign of promise in foreign missions is the emphasis that is laid upon the raising up of native leaders. In fact, one measure of success of foreign missions in any country is the rapidity with which foreign missions are dispensed with.

The Author of "Old Creole Days"

THE title of one of the stories of George Washington Cable, who died in Florida on the last day of the year at the age of eighty-one, might very well stand for the best of his imaginative work. It was to "old Creole days" that he introduced us in the tales which made his reputation and which he never equaled in his elaborate and formal novels. If we were to choose to-day from his large fiction product, certainly "Old Creole Days," "Posson Jone" (most delightful of all his dialect character sketches), and "The Grandissimes" (long, but still essentially a local-color story rather than a formal novel) would be the volumes to which we would turn—and we should hope to find them in the tasteful Cameo Edition in which they were first read. "Dr. Sevier" and "John March, Southerner" were capable novels, but the avowedly Creole-life tales had the finest flavor.

When Cable was at his early prime, there was a sudden wave of "local-color" story writing. Of course that had been done before and has been done since; but there was a decade or so when Howells, and John Fox, and Mary Wilkins, and Sarah Orne Jewett, and Bret Harte, and a swarm of other story writers presented fiction regionally, one may say. They did it so successfully because they

painted the people instead of photographing the locality. Cable struck a new vein and new people, and he won his reward in universal approval. A fair, discriminating summary of his qualities and defects was that made by the late Hamilton W. Mabie in *The Outlook*. It referred to one of his books, but applies to all:

He is full of invention, of subtle perception of emotion, impulse, and the interaction of temperament upon temperament. His material is so abundant that the narrative sometimes fails of clearness; the novelist credits his reader with too much imagination at points. There are traces, also, of too much impressionability; touches of extreme sensitiveness which give a faint impression of unreality.

A mistaken impression at one time gained credence that Mr. Cable was him-

self a Creole. Perhaps this was because he was so vivacious. Those of us who have heard him read from his own stories remember how thoroughly he enjoyed the dialect, gayety, and irresponsibility of his created characters. In fact, he was from joint New England Puritan and Virginia Cavalier stock, and was not even born in New Orleans, the city which he so faithfully portrayed and which he learned to love in his boyhood pre-war days. He served for two years as a Confederate cavalryman in the Civil War—and a queer-looking cavalryman he must have made with his slight figure in the great jack-boots and with the ponderous cavalry sword of that day. He was seriously wounded and made a record for daring courage. After the war he began life anew as a junior clerk in a New Orleans store, studied engineering,

and in that work gained a close acquaintance with the bayous and swamps that play such a part in his fiction.

In his later life in the North, Cable was active in promoting social amenities and æsthetic culture among home-makers, and was notably prominent in Northampton's Home Culture Clubs, now the People's Institute.

It has been said that his depiction in novels and tales of the South after the war was less appreciated there than in the North, but assuredly his love for the South and the Southern people was always evident, even when, as in "John March, Southerner," he dealt with inter-sectional questions. His pictures of Creole life and character lingered with affection on lovable traits and the foibles disclosed were touched not with satire but with friendliness.

Dancing Clubs vs. Art Galleries

A London Letter from C. LEWIS HIND

TOWARDS the close of last year lamentations in British art circles about the disappearance of public picture galleries for the showing of contemporary work had about reached their height. They disappeared, alas! because landlords found that motor garages, cinemas, and dancing clubs paid higher rents than picture galleries. We, of an elder generation can remember the old Grosvenor Gallery, in Bond Street, and the New Gallery, in Regent Street, now a cinema. Their places were taken—forlorn hopes—by the Grafton Gallery in Grafton Street, and the Grosvenor Gallery in Bond Street. Those, too, have lately gone; the place of one has been filled by a garage, the other by a dancing club. Hence the lamentations. Artists said, "If this destruction of picture galleries goes on, there will be no place to show our pictures."

I DID not lament, because I realized that the time had come for painters to escape from the narrow "art for art's sake" notion, and to relate their productions to life. Briefly, the public of the modern world seems to have made up its mind that pictures are not a sufficient entertainment in themselves; or the public, in its knowing yet inarticulate way, may have been insisting upon—what we all know—that pictures are but a department of art, that they have been given greater prominence than they deserved, and that the allegiance of the public to art will return only when all the arts,

major and minor, the Cinderellas as well as the proud sisters, are given an equal chance.

Having an instinctive faith in this thought, some years ago I began, in England and in America, to write and lecture on the subject of a Palace of the Arts in every great city—the most beautiful building in the city, where all the arts are shielded and honored; a building open all the year round, throughout the evening as well as during the day, where the visitor may see pictures and sculpture, listen to music, watch plays, study the latest examples of the decorative and applied arts, dance, dine, and read. And as this proposed Palace of the Arts will set the standard, every department in it will show the best that can be done, not only in fine and practical art, but in everything, even in the food department—always what *may* and should be done—with intelligence and love.

SIX months ago I admit that this Palace of the Arts dream seemed as far from realization as ever. But who knows, when an idea has been tossed into the world, where darkly, in what hidden places, it may be germinating? Listen.

A short time ago I was bidden to the ceremony of laying the foundation stone, by Augustus John, of the New Chenil Galleries, in Chelsea, where an attempt will be made to unite in one building many of the features of a Palace of the Arts. It is a small beginning, but a brave one. I shall say more about this

valiant scheme when the building is opened in the early summer. The New Chenil Galleries are an effort towards decentralization; but the other encouragement towards the realization of the Palace of the Arts dream which the New Year has brought is situated in the very heart of London. And it was opened this week.

It is placed in Spring Gardens, that corner passage with a fragrant name leading from Trafalgar Square to the Mall. Spring Gardens has made art history. It was here that the Society of Artists, the precursor of the Royal Academy, held its exhibitions from 1761 to 1791. To the first exhibition, in 1761, Sir Joshua Reynolds sent "Garriek Between Tragedy and Comedy," "Lady Waldegrave," and other masterpieces. Spring Gardens, surrounded by great Government buildings (it skirts the base of the Admiralty Arch), seems to have official leanings; when the London County Council began life, in the last quarter of the nineteenth century, the members raised their County Hall and offices in this quarter. When the County Council removed to its new palace on the Surrey side of Westminster Bridge, the old County Hall remained vacant for some years. It is this building that Mr. F. G. Plummer has taken and converted into a—well, I am going to call it an embryo Palace of the Arts. Primarily it is now a picture gallery, but the floor we walk upon in the vast circular central hall is a dancing floor, and there is a

gallery for musicians and—kitchens; so you see that people are beginning to realize something of the dream of a Palace of the Arts.

THE Spring Gardens Gallery was opened in January with a singularly interesting exhibition—a retrospective show by the New English Art Club covering the last forty years. It was in 1885 that the New English Art Club was founded by a group of “advanced”

artists, ill content with the academic methods of the Royal Academy. But the advanced art of one generation is apt to be a commonplace of the next. The pictures that seemed adventurous between 1885 and 1895 look in 1925 pleasantly academic, and, with a few exceptions, they would look quite well and quite in place in a 1925 Royal Academy exhibition. So the world runs; and painting goes in circles—not upwards.

Still it is a great thing to open the

New Year with this new art gallery in the heart of London; but when I am tempted to be unduly optimistic I shall recall a brief conversation I had with an official of the Spring Gardens Gallery.

After I had complimented him on the remarkable collection of pictures, he replied: “Yes, but have you noticed the floor? You turn a handle, let loose bolts, and it becomes resilient—the most perfect dancing floor in London. And the kitchens—have you seen them?”

America's Part in German Payments

The story of how the United States took a hand in the game without getting its fingers pinched

By ELBERT FRANCIS BALDWIN

The Outlook's Editorial Correspondent in Europe

IT has made my head ache to read the maze of figures concerning the financial questions at issue in the working out of the Dawes Plan for German reparation payments. It has even made my head ache to read the much more condensed figures in the reports of the Financial Conference on this subject just held here. Yet the Conference may be described, I think, without the use of many figures.

DURING the past few months financial experts from various countries have been busy here preparing the ground for a meeting to be held by the Allied Finance Ministers and other delegates. The countries to be represented were, primarily, the United States, Great Britain, France, Belgium, Italy, and Japan, and, secondarily, Poland, Rumania, Czechoslovakia, Yugoslavia, Greece, Portugal, and Brazil.

The Conference was called to consider certain details not in the purview of the London Conference last August.

First, to consider the distribution of the sums to be paid by Germany under the Dawes Plan. The percentages of reparation payments from Germany to the Allies were established some years ago by a Conference at Spa, Belgium—namely, 52 per cent to France, 22 per cent to Great Britain, 10 per cent to Italy, 8 per cent to Belgium, and the rest to the minor Allied states. These percentages are maintained by the decision of the Conference just held, after deducting charges for

(1) The service of the recent international loan to Germany;

(2) The costs of the Reparation Commission, the Rhineland Commission, the Military Control Commission, and the

various organizations set up under the Dawes Plan;

(3) The costs of the Allied Rhine armies;

(4) In especial, the costs of our Army of Occupation and our war damages.

The share allowed to us to cover these matters is to be levied on each Ally's share in proportion to its percentage and is to be spread over a longer term of years than we at first requested. Before the Conference convened our request occasioned some slightly acid criticism, especially in England. We were told, for instance, that, on the basis of legality, our “startling” demand was not sound, but that, even if it were, it was not equitable; that we ought not to share in profits when we had not continued to share in liabilities. Whether the conferees changed their minds as to the justice of our claims, whether they were influenced by our concession that payments should be spread over a much longer period, or whether, as is more likely, the conferees felt that the slight proportional contribution to be made by each country from its reparation share under the Spa percentages was a very low price to pay for our association in the final agreement, the fact remains that our request was granted, and even cordially granted.

A SECOND question before the Conference was that of the Belgian priority of payment. This, under the Versailles Treaty, is a first charge on Germany, and under the Dawes Plan becomes a charge on the Allied pool of receipts from Germany. The question involved was whether, as soon as the priority should be exhausted in amount, Belgium's percentage should be reduced

to a very low figure, a reduction in the Belgian percentage having always been regarded as inevitable. The Conference decided that the percentage should not be reduced to a very low figure, and fixed the rate at $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cent, the balance going into the Allied fund to be distributed according to the recognized percentages, above indicated, Belgium's excepted.

A MORE disturbing question concerned the Ruhr occupation payments. Long before the Conference met a distinguished English publicist told me that he feared it would come to nothing because it seemed impossible to crack this particular nut. England held that the Ruhr invasion by France and Belgium was illegal. Of course France and Belgium held the contrary. If the expenditure for the invasion was illegal, the English said, then the Powers incurring it should shoulder any burden of deficit and should not ask the other Allies to help them out. In England and Germany the Ruhr occupation had been continually proclaimed a financial and economic failure. Fancy the surprise when it proved a success! There was even a nice net cash balance to the good. This gave French and Belgian critics a chance to say that if the English argument concerning a deficit were right, why should not it be applied to a balance on the other side of the ledger? Yet, to their enduring credit, be it added, France and Belgium did not keep their well-earned balance to themselves, but unselfishly and discreetly put it in the common fund, so that all the Allies will benefit by an undertaking begun, not only for the benefit of France and Belgium, but for the benefit of all the Allies.

As some offset, the British contention that all the costs of the Ruhr occupation should be charged only against payments in kind was made applicable by the Conference only to the military costs, leaving the economic exploitation to be charged against cash.

HERE were three big questions before the Conference. Within a week and by unanimous agreement the conferees had solved them and other matters. The conferees exhibited a broader grasp and a greater spirit of solidarity and conciliation than had been shown at any international meeting since the Armistice.

This particular Conference, however, stands out from most because it is not an outcome directly of the Versailles Treaty, nor of our own Treaty with Germany; also, that it is the first Interallied Conference whose expenses are not to be charged against the German Government. It was purely a business meeting to arrange certain financial details under the Dawes Plan. If it is the direct outcome of anything, it finds its source in the address of our Secretary of State, Mr. Hughes, at New Haven in December, 1922, wherein the kind of solution of the German problem was recommended which ultimately culminated in the Dawes Plan. At first objections came from England, France, Belgium, to the plan, but, largely through the efforts of our Ambassadors here and in London, the plan was finally accepted. A conference at London was held formally to adopt the plan and to consider chiefly its political aspect—as, for example, the time limit for the Ruhr occupation. The Conference just held here, as I have said, was necessary to consider the financial aspect in detail.

Not only did the Paris Conference register a new level in the exchange of international opinions; both Conferences did. At London Germany was called in, and Chancellor Marx, at the head of the German delegation, confirmed the favorable impression already formed of him by the broad-gauge statesmanship displayed in the necessary arrangements, as, indeed, did Prime Ministers MacDonald and Herriot for England and France, respectively. Here in Paris the favorable results are due in great measure to the firmness yet generosity of the American delegates—Mr. Kellogg, our Ambassador at London; Mr. Herrick, our Ambassador here; and Colonel James Logan, the American “observer” on the Reparation Commission. The favorable results are also due to the wise and splendid combination of restraint and persistence displayed by M. Clémentel, the French Finance Minister; and to the energy, tact, and even humor of the brill-

What of Prohibition ?

WITH next week's issue, The Outlook will begin an important series of articles on prohibition enforcement by Mr. Ernest Mandeville, whose article “Ten Bucks and a Bottle of Booze,” which we published on December 31, attracted Nation-wide attention. The purpose of the new articles we will let Mr. Mandeville describe in his own words:

Five years ago this Nation entered upon one of the greatest social welfare experiments in the history of the world. One hundred and thirteen million people were told that a custom entrenched since the beginning of history had become unlawful. What are the moral, physical, and economic results of five years of prohibition?

I propose to devote a series of articles to the study of this question.

I have visited principal cities and studied community conditions north of the Mason and Dixon Line and east of the Mississippi River. I tested out the degree of Prohibition Law enforcement. I associated with bootleggers and rum-runners and learned in this manner the extent and method of their work. I interviewed leading enforcement officials, also the heads of the Anti-Saloon League and the Association against the Prohibition Amendment. I obtained statistics and opinions of those who are in touch with the effects of prohibition—that is, lawyers, doctors, hospital heads, social workers, army officers, police officials, prison wardens, chemists, coroners, etc. As far as was within my power, I made my own observations on the effect of the law among the rich and the poor, the college student and the settled business man. Then, after a study of the multitude of reports, Congressional records, and an analysis of as many statistics as are available, I began my task of reporting my findings to you.

We believe that this series of articles should be read both by those who are for and those who are against the Eighteenth Amendment.

It is not propaganda which Mr. Mandeville has written, but fact, and by fact the Prohibition Law must be judged.

iant Winston Churchill, British Chancellor of the Exchequer. Perhaps the greatest single stroke at the Conference, however, was made by M. Theunis, Belgian Prime Minister, in preventing the whittling down of his country's part in the reparations to too small proportions.

CERTAINLY the successful result of the whole Conference ushers in a new era in the world's more businesslike and better ordering. It is not without significance that for the first time since 1919 the official delegates of all the Allied and Associated countries met around the same table. Yet in our own country the chief interest with regard to the decisions of the Conference will, of course, lie in its action regarding America and by the action of our delegates. By that action the Dawes Plan has our official as well as moral re-emphasis. For years our Government has been represented at Allied conferences only by “observers;” at this Conference it was represented by full-powered delegates, because the Conference embraced a business agreement (not a treaty) concerning ourselves in pursuance of our demand for a fixed share in the German payments to the Reparation Commission. This acceptance of payments by the United States is notable, in the first place, for what it does *not* require:

It does not require us to help collect Germany's debt to Europe;

It certainly does not obligate us, either legally or morally, to co-operate with others to compel payment in the event of forced collection;

It implicates us in no plans for reconstruction;

It does not bring us into the whirlpool of European quarrels or entanglements;

It implicates us in no League of Nations political activity;

In short, we are free from commitment; we may choose any course of action we like. Our liberty is in no way fettered.

In the second place, however, the agreement does do two things:

First, at home our association in a business contract inevitably carries with it some greater hope to the millions of our subscribers to Liberty Bonds—the understanding being that these bonds were to be retired on the liquidation of European debts to us.

Second, abroad, our purely business signature will be regarded as the outward sign of our desire to keep the working of the Dawes Plan, inspired by America, free from possible risks of misunderstanding and divergence. This, to use Mr. Kellogg's phrase, will have a good reflex action on all the nations of the world.

Paris, January 21, 1925.

My Constituent

Staff Correspondence from Washington by DIXON MERRITT

MOST of us in Washington have constituents, and it is frequently reported in the news that we hear from them. When we hear, we usually jump—as the newspapers relate. I have just heard from one of my constituents; there are not above half a dozen of them, all told, and I must show the more alacrity in attending to their wishes. Therefore it need not be wondered at if, along about the time of the full moon of February, Washington comment is absent from these columns for a week.

Here is my constituent's letter:

Route 8, Box 26, Lebanon, Tenn.
January the 11th, 1925.

Dear sir—I seat myself to write you a few lines to let you hear from me. I am well, hoping when these few lines come to hand they will find you and family well and doing well.

Well, Mr. Dixon, I am going ahead on the back lot and I am just about half done, me and Willie Cluck, and I am going to try and finish by the first day of February if I don't get sick, and I hope you will come home in February. Come if you can, for I want to walk with you over the lot, Mr. Dixon. I told Miss Myrtle I knew you would like to see the change it makes in the place.

Well, I guess this is all I have at present. We are having a whole lot of rain now, but I hope it will fair up in a few days. I must come to a close by saying, from

Yours truly,
M. D. DILLAHUNTY.

I hope there will be no hair-splitting criticism of my referring to this man as one of my constituents. I claim no office, and covet none. No man ever cast a vote for me in a political election. But Dillahunty is my constituent, none the less. A man's constituents are those who make him what he is, and Dillahunty has done about as much toward making me as anybody else has.

DILLAHUNTY is two hundred and ten pounds of superb bone and muscle covered with a black skin. He is a man spiritually minded. On Sundays he preaches to the colored people of the community, and on the other six days he goes in and out before them in the honest ways of labor and of love.

Aside from that, Dillahunty is the most expert axman that I have ever seen.

When he became my constituent, I was just taking charge of the old farm which my fathers claimed from the wil-

derness when civilization went down into the valleys of the streams that flow to the Mississippi. My great-grandfather and my grandfather made of it a garden, almost. Then it came under the stewardship of one of my bachelor uncles. Bachelors are supposed to be slackers in the battle of life, but this one bore heavier burdens of duty than I have known rest on any other shoulders. At the end he was a broken soldier. The farm, too, was tired. The old man who had worn it out, and whom it had worn out, would give it into no other hands, and his own were powerless to keep it in order. It reverted, almost, to the wilderness.

That is what Dillahunty tackled when he became my constituent. He has conquered my kingdom for me, and most of the time I have not been near enough by even to cheer him on. Beginning at the front (what is now the front), he has gone with ax and brier blade clear to the back (which long ago was the front) through a mile of locust jungle and cedar thicket and blackberry copse.

THIS back lot on which he is now at work comes close to being a shrine to me and to mine. There—it was the front of the farm before a shifting of roads turned the community around—my pioneer forefather and his pioneer wife built their home in the wilderness. Dillahunty by now has cleared away the brush from the chimney stones of it. Their graves are on the slope beyond the ravine through which the stream of the old spring trickles down. All down the hillside, in summer, there is a glow of golden lilies—a species that I have not seen elsewhere and the name of which I do not know. My great-grandmother brought the bulbs of them with her when she came on horseback from tide-water nearly a hundred and fifty years ago. That home site was abandoned almost a hundred years ago for one toward the other end of the farm, and through that century those lilies have struggled on alone, untended, blooming as bravely and as brightly as when first they bloomed to cheer her in the wilderness so long ago. Last year my daughter took some of the bulbs away, and is giving them careful culture. She has named her parent plant the Priscilla lily, for that was the Puritan baptismal name of our pioneer mother. The lilies now will not be lost to the world, but I should not want them lost to the plot of land where my grandfather's mother planted

them. And Dillahunty is saving them there.

Down in one corner of the lot, where a little field once was, a blue-grass turf that has not been broken for nearly ninety years still preserves the form of furrows. My grandfather told me that he made them there in the year of his marriage. Dillahunty is saving those old plow tracks from obliteration by the pushing roots of blackberry briars.

ANY good laborer could do those things, you say? No. There is a little old gnarled tree of the red haw, mossy and unbelievably old, around which a thicket of cedar had grown. Your ordinary good laborer would chop that down with the cedars. From Dillahunty's ax it is safe. I know that when I go home the old haw tree will be standing, open to the sunlight again. The obliterating thickets will be cleared away, leaving the blue-grass turf as clean as a parlor floor, but no hand of violence will be laid upon the sacred things. That is Dillahunty's way.

My constituent? Yes, if ever man had constituent.

Will I travel seven hundred miles in February to walk over that lot with him? If trains still run to the South, I will. For then his task of clearing will be done.

I am going to take his old battered ax from his hands, tell him that it is not fit to split kindling with, that it is worn out completely and ought to have been thrown away long ago. He will defend it, say that it is a pretty good old ax even if it does look rough, and that he will get along with it all right for a long time yet. But I shall not listen to him. I shall insist that the ax is worn out—for I want to put it away among my treasures. And I shall tell Dillahunty that I am never going to give him another job. He has "bossed" Willie Cluck and the others who have helped him; he is able to "boss" himself. He may select any job that pleases him on the farm he has done so much to restore to order.

A LETTER from another constituent—my sister—tells me that Dillahunty desires to build himself a house in that back lot. He has a very good house on land which he owns. But if he shares my affection for those old acres, I shall be honored to share their enjoyment with him. I shall feel the safer until the time comes when I herd my little flock home for the evening of my days.

The Stronghold of Fortitude

How the new West Point is making military citizens

By GEORGE MARVIN



White Studio

Where the trail begins



THE easy thought, the obvious impression of West Point is of formidable detachment. Its appearance and its régime combine to make it seem a place apart from the rest of our communal life, splendidly isolated from the confusion of commercial, political, and social Americanism, dedicated to the lonely high ideals of the military profession. A great many visitors, humble and mighty, come to West Point during the course of the year—Rotary Clubs and Chambers of Commerce, the great General Gouraud of France and General Haller of the Polish armies, delegates from all kinds of conventions, from the annual foregathering of chiropodists, five hundred strong, to the National Democratic, five thousand strong—but almost invariably these visitors pick out the more kindly months of the year, when the Hudson Valley is beautiful in green or autumn foliage and the severity of the Point is camouflaged. To see and to know the place in its hard purity you should go there in the depth of winter, when West Point is alone and living

greatly in its etched landscape of ice and snow, swept as clear of softening or distracting details as its principles are policed clean from the things that do not count.

On such a day from the little primeval railway station, cowering under the hill, the grim gray fortress looms overhead more threateningly than Ehrenbreitstein over the Rhine. Leaden skies lower appropriately down upon it, the frozen river laps it round, iron mountains hem it in on every hand except straight north, whence howls the wind out of Labrador. The massive granite buildings tower up from their bare rock foundations as unyielding, as uncompromising, as the mother granite. Gray, gray everywhere, bleak and bare and brave. Through a mediæval sally-port the little station taxi fights its way into a magnificent prison, a noble jail. And then, on the edge of the white, wind-swept plateau of the parade, it comes to a sudden stop. The living gray that peoples and animates all this dead gray of rock and river, "the Corps," is passing on its way. Marching in column of squads back to barracks from the Mess Hall, the long line makes the corner and swings away, "squads

left," to their company quarters. There is no sound. The streets are dumb with snow. No drum beats, no bugle plays. And yet from end to end of that long column the gray hats and the gray shoulders in their cape overcoats are moving in unison with a sense of unheard music.

The impression made by the winter-bound citadel is eloquently confirmed by this moving column, equally redoubtable. And this impression, softened perhaps by other seasons of the year, is in varying ways and degrees the dominant thought that almost every one of the visitors—the generals and the Senators, the conventions and the delegates alike—carries away with him from West Point. In co-ordinated precision, in disciplined conduct, in the fashioning of many ingredient personalities into the fused, composite personality of the Corps, West Point is supreme certainly in this country, probably, as foreign officers have often testified, in the world. Every one must be struck by this, the result of a hundred years' hammering on the same welding of good metal. Prussian Guard regiments before the war smacked the pavement of Unter den Linden with a marvelous unity of goose-stepping. Bersaglieri battalions march thrillingly through Rome. Guard mounting at St. James's is a sight worth early rising on a rainy London morning. But no body of troops moves with quite the extra-human perfection of the Corps of Cadets. Dress parade in the open-weather months is its most glorious occasion. But here, in the depth of winter, with no bands or other glamorous accessories, and only the solitary witness of a station flivver stalled in the snow, the utter truth of the thing takes you in the throat. In a lecture on leadership recently delivered the Commandant of Cadets told his First Class men that each one of them "must deliver the goods or fail, and he must have the goods or he cannot deliver." Marching so perfectly through the wind and snow and cold, bereft of beholders, the passing Corps delivered the goods unforgetably in inarticulate terms of fortitude, precision, and unity.

This, then, is the obvious thing that smites a visitor, a thing apart from him, aloof, monastic, severe—Cromwell stuff. But this is not the realest thing about West Point. The big thing that escapes

the casual visitor is this: that West Point is mortised into the very life of the Nation in times of peace even more than in the emergencies of war.

In the first place, the Corps of Cadets represents—no institution in the land more thoroughly—a complete cross-section of American life. The origins of that uniform gray column, so homogeneous in appearance and movement, is as heterogeneous as America itself. The lists of fathers of those boys include architects and baggage-masters; locomotive and civil engineers; butchers, clergymen, and commercial travelers; icemen, hotel, livery-stable, and saloon keepers; policemen, judges, brokers, publishers, teamsters, librarians, and laborers. Five undertakers appear among them; there is one warden of a prison, a pilot, and four college presidents. Many cadets follow paternal footsteps as sons of officers in the Army. Thus from the conglomerate of the Nation the Corps of Cadets derives; even more surprisingly it goes forth into the warp and woof of the National life.

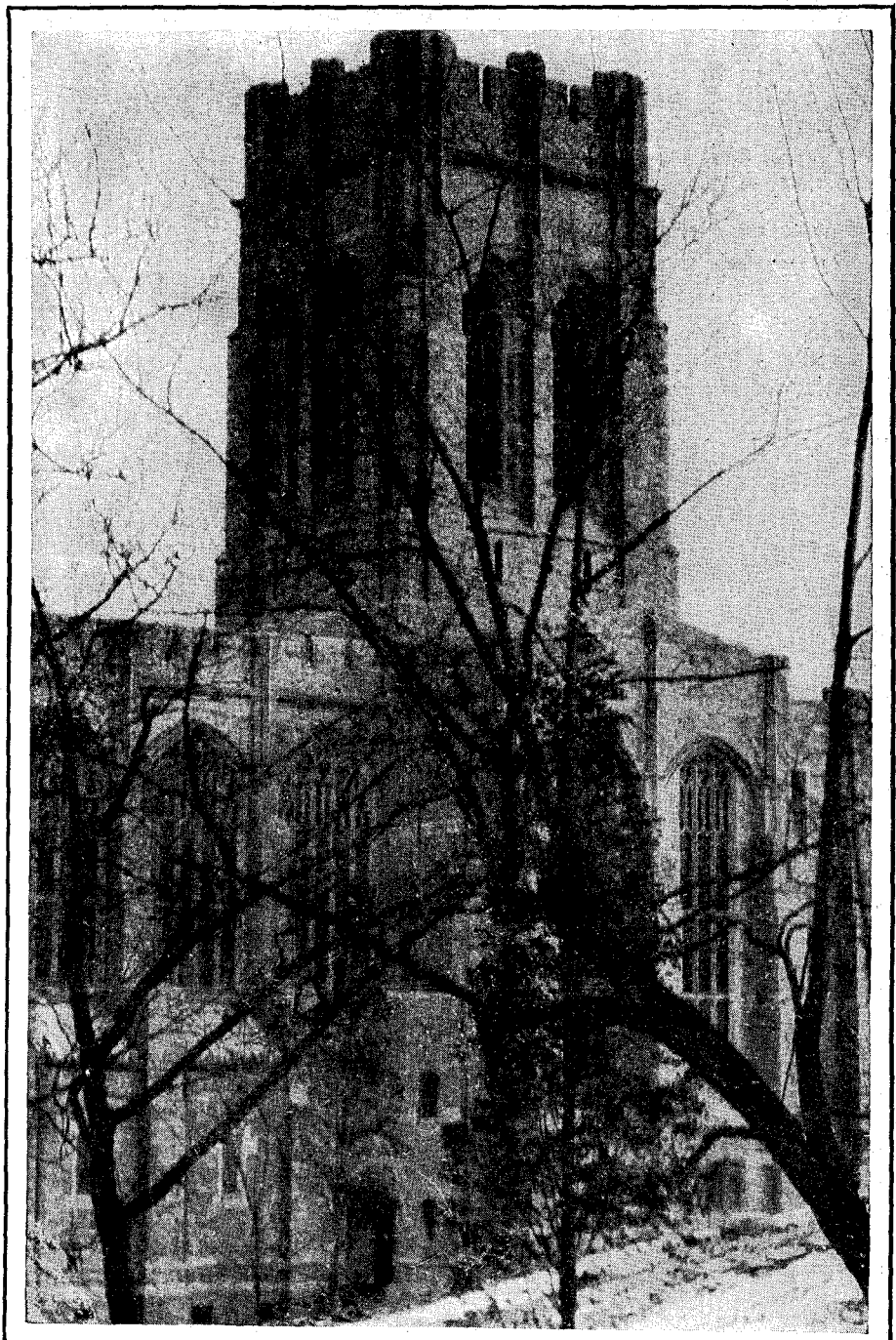
The military establishment of the United States now numbers, roughly, twelve thousand commissioned officers, twenty-five per cent of whom are graduates of West Point. Not more than fifty per cent of them are on active duty with military units. *Nearly half of them are devoting the knowledge and the training gained at West Point to military-civil or purely civil occupations*, each one of them a crisp item of partially self-sacrificing service in the welter and scramble of self-aggrandizement. The ministry, education, and the two allied services of the Navy and Army are alike in this respect, that each demands for its just and best fulfillment in some degree a missionary spirit.

In varying degrees this spirit animates a large quota of West Point graduates engaged in the profession of teaching. The demands of the R. O. T. C. (Reserve Officers Training Corps) claim many of the best of them. For example, eight commissioned army officers are on duty at Yale, eighteen at Cornell, twenty-one at Ohio State, and twenty-seven—the roster of an average infantry regiment—at Illinois University. More than a hundred colleges and universities, scattered over the country, have military missions containing qualified West Point graduate instructors. Similarly every large unit of the National Guard in the several States has instructor officers regularly attached to it, and the Organized Reserve, the mold of *cadres* into which, in time of war, the draft will be poured, maintains a skeleton organization of the regularly commissioned personnel of the

Army. West Point, it must be understood, is only the firm foundation of the education of an American army officer. Supplementing and building up on that gray rock of preparation, the service schools at Leavenworth (command and staff), Fort Riley (cavalry), Camp Humphreys on the Potomac near Washington (engineers), Fort Sill, Oklahoma (field artillery), Fortress Monroe (coast artillery), Camp Vail, New Jersey (signal corps), Camp Benning at Columbus, Georgia (infantry), and the War College at Washington provide for each branch or arm of the service that additional higher instruction without which no officer can hope to keep abreast with his ever-changing profession. The teaching staffs of every one of these exacting

schools is partly composed of West Point graduates who in their own military careers have shown unusual ability. But this is only part of the civil or civil-military story.

Even more surprising is the working out of the West Point line of cleavage in the civil occupations and professions of the Nation, represented by graduates who, early or late in their army careers, have resigned from the service for high callings of greater usefulness or for the lure of higher pay. There is General Crowder down in the American Embassy at Havana, the Platt Amendment incarnate, helping to keep Cuba in order. In Mexico City "Summy" Summerlin, as Chargé d'Affaires, held down the lid for five trying years between the last and the



Photograph by Henry Hoyt Moore

"The great chapel growing, like the barracks and the riding hall and donjon-keep, out of the solid rock of granite and righteousness"



"No body of troops moves with quite the extra-human perfection of the Corps of Cadets. Dress parade in the open-weather months is West Point's most glorious occasion"

present Ambassadors. Nearly twenty other ex-army officers, fourteen of whom attained the rank of Ministers, have rendered similar diplomatic services in different parts of the world. Eighty-seven graduates of West Point have been presidents of railroads or other large corporations; eight of them have been bank presidents. Forty-six more have been presidents of colleges or universities, sixteen have been governors of States or Territories, and seventeen have been mayors of American cities. Two hundred ex-cadets have gained success in the law and fourteen others have administered the law from the bench as judges. When you add twenty ministers of the Gospel in holy orders and twenty-four members of the United States Senate and House of Representatives, the outstanding proof of civil efficiency is overwhelming enough, without quoting the many other items of a carefully compiled list which is nevertheless far from complete.

Three further and more immediate facts, however, deserve mention in this connection. Cadet Garbisch, the famous captain of the winning "Army" football team and one of the highest ranking members of the First Class, has been offered a salary of six thousand a year on graduation, an offer which he has decided to refuse for the sake of his underpaid chosen profession. Cadet Page, '24, editor-in-chief of "The Pointer," the bi-weekly magazine published at the Point, has resigned to accept a position as assistant editor of a well-known

weekly journal. And, finally, read what Mr. Frank Aydelotte, President of Swarthmore College and American Secretary of the Rhodes Scholarship Fund, wrote just the other day to the Superintendent of the Military Academy:

January 15, 1925.

My dear General Sladen:

I wish to congratulate you on the very sincere tribute which was paid to the quality of the work being done at the Military Academy by the election this year of three of your men to Rhodes Scholarships in different States of the Union. The success of C. E. Saltzman, Jr., from Maryland, Standish Weston of New Hampshire, and Lieut. Francis R. Johnson of Washington is all the more striking in that the competition for the Rhodes Scholarships this year was the keenest that we have ever had in the twenty years' history of the scheme. I have taken the liberty of writing a line to the Secretary of War to express my pleasure at this outcome of the competition.

For more than a hundred years the course of instruction and training at the United States Military Academy has been based upon three fundamental principles, expressed with characteristic military terseness as follows:

1. Every cadet in every subject.
2. Every cadet every day.
3. Every cadet proficient in every subject.

For civilian consumption this brevity needs some further elucidation. The

authorized strength—on paper—of the Cadet Corps is 1,338 men. The Commandant of Cadets says he has proper room for about 900. More than that number means crowding three or four cadets into barrack quarters meant for two. On one of the January days when this article was developing itself at West Point seventy-nine grim-faced young gentlemen, all but eighteen of them former members of the Fourth (freshman) Class, wearing civilian clothes and carrying grips and bundles, took the steep path through the sally-port, down the white hill to the railroad station. They couldn't "make the grade" on the high plateau over the Hudson, framed by wind-bitten mountains and girdled by the frozen river. When the train had carried them back to less exacting and less glorious civil life, there were left at West Point exactly 981 cadets.

Now then, every one of those survivors takes throughout his course at the Academy every one of the courses of instruction taken by the other 980. West Point is the opposite pole of the elective system. Every man draws with mechanical instruments blue-prints of the same 37-millimeter gun of his destined professional experience; every man recites the same number of weekly periods in Spanish and in French; every man goes up against the identical problems in calculus; every man gets uniform instruction in tactics in all the several branches of the service without regard to what particular branch he is destined to be commissioned in after graduation; every man

performs together with his 980 mates the various evolutions of all drills; and all march together on Sunday mornings to the great Chapel growing, like the barracks and the riding hall and donjon-keep, out of the solid rock of granite and righteousness, to sing together the same hymns of praise and bow together their serried young heads in prayer to the same God of battles and peace.

Week in and week out this constitutes a searching test of uniform and continuing cadetship. But it is not enough. Not for one single day of the academic year does the progress of developing leaders of men lie in abeyance in this grim fortress. Every cadet must "deliver the goods" *every day*. Every cadet, either in "writs" or orally, recites every day in all his courses and is marked and graded on such performance. On the basis of these marks, averaged weekly, he moves up or down the various sections of his class from the "goats" at the bottom to the rarefied air of the first section. No fading in and out of the shadowy purlieu of huge lecture-rooms. No dodging recitations because of too numerous reciters; no occasional precipitates of preparedness. In order that daily tests for every cadet may be insured, each class is divided up for recitation periods into sections, usually of ten or twelve men, never of more than eighteen men, each. At the hourly close of these periods the orderly multitude of sections, proceeding briskly and silently about their business, pervade this mountain landscape with rhythmic gray, just



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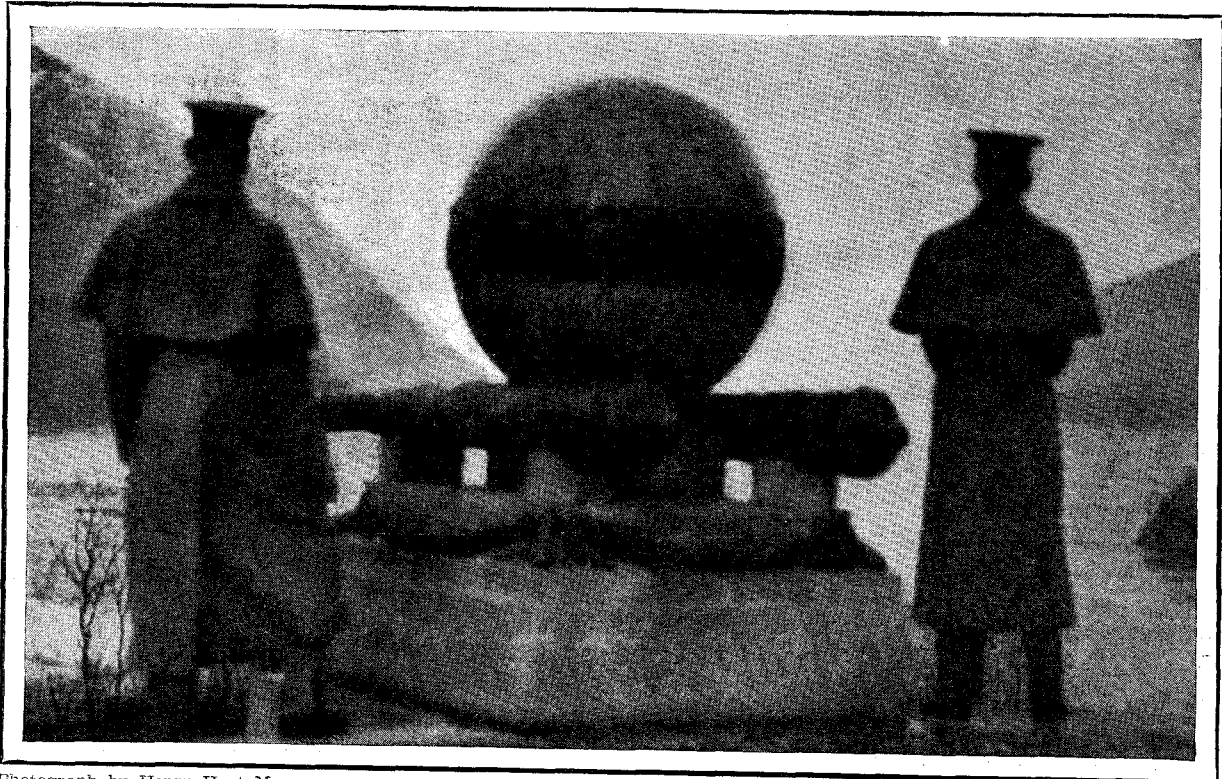
Colonel M. B. Stewart, Commandant of Cadets

as the midshipmen at Annapolis, less precisely, people the flat shores of Chesapeake Bay with animated blue.

In their monastic rooms in the barracks every cadet has a steel locker, the door of which stands always open for inspection. Pasted on the inside of the door on a level with the inspector's eyes each cadet maintains a graph or chart on which he traces from week to week the line of his average grade as published. On a standard of 3 every Fourth and Third Class man must maintain an average of 2 to keep out of trouble; a Second

Class man must hold a grade of 2.2, and a First Class man or senior, on the eve of his commission in the Army, must make 2.3 to qualify. Thus at a glance each cadet in the Corps, the tactical officer commanding his company, and the "O. A. O." (One and Only), whose photograph generally presides from the top shelf of his locker over all his other neatly stored belongings and his academic career, may read success or failure. "Every cadet proficient."

A system hard and inexorable enough, it would seem, altogether in key with the winter-bound Point and the uncompromising citadel which nobly crowns it. But for more than a hundred years it has produced soldiers of the highest character in later life and built up a cherished tradition of what constitutes military efficiency. Understanding its rigors, you get new light on the so-called migratory athlete whose duplication in the sports of the Academy has caused so much concern in rival camps and even formed the subject of one of Will Rogers's most humorous papers. West Point answers that athletes generally have the qualities the Army is looking for: fearlessness and eagerness in fighting competition, leadership, initiative, abundant health—diaphragm. Moreover, no man of doubtful qualities could stand the gaff of "Plebe" year after the exaggerated notoriety of athletic publicity elsewhere. No amount of Saturday afternoon glory could pay a hypocrite for the grind of the week and the insistent focus upon him of the entire training discipline of the institution. He



Photograph by Henry Hoyt Moore

Where West Point looks north through the Highlands of the Hudson

gets nothing his classmates do not share: no money, no special consideration, no exemptions. Garbisch has been a credit to the Academy through nearly four years of searching tests. He leads the Sunday school as spiritedly as he led his winning eleven and as he leads his company in their drills. Wood, of Johns Hopkins, is another mainstay of the Corps, the makings of a fine officer. Wilson, the All-America halfback from Penn State, trudging cheerfully twice a day from room to room of his company barracks as "mail orderly" delivering letters and parcel post, clears himself at a glance.

The Great War taught, among many other things of military value, the wider possibilities of West Point efficiency in times of peace. Conservatively but unmistakably, the apparently iron-bound Academy is adapting itself to the uses of citizenship, working for more civilian contacts, a broader conception of "an officer and a gentleman." The Departments of English, and of History, Economics, and Government under a colonel appointed from Yale are bringing the "humanities" effectively into the technical curriculum. First Class men whose record for the preceding month justifies confidence are granted each succeeding month a twenty-four hour week-end leave to keep in touch with friends or family or the outside life of the world. The entire Corps, with the exception of



White Studio

C. E. Saltzman, one of the three cadets to win Rhodes scholarships

the more probationary "Plebes," get ten days of Christmas holidays. And a very fine thing about this is that every vacation-going upper-class man digs down into his "boodle" or canteen allowance to contribute to a fund which the chaplain of the Corps uses to buy for each homeless "Plebe" a small Christmas present left in his room with a card of good wishes after lights are out on Christmas Eve and the good-night notes of "Taps" have echoed over the river.

The Commandant of Cadets, whose primary function is that of disciplinarian and chief tactical officer, conceives his job in a true missionary spirit. Under him the twelve captains and majors, who are in charge of the tactical instruction and discipline of the several companies constituting the Corps, are animated by the same spirit. The idea of brotherhood in the service is growing. Ten years ago the teams of the Academy never left the post except for the annual games with the Navy. Next fall the Army eleven, with its beautiful new stadium just completed, nevertheless plays its four biggest games away from the Point, and all the rest of the Corps goes along to help them on with the well-fired volleys of their concerted cheers. Last winter General Sladen took the hockey team up to Kingston, across the border, to play the Canadian Military College. Every Saturday comes a fair invasion of the fortress by the sisterhood, who invariably take it by storm for the weekly "hop" in Cullum Hall. Those cadets who pass up the hops have a first-class movie to substitute for it. On Sundays there is often good music in recitals by famous organists on one of the three largest organs in the United States. So, in a variety of ways, the profession of war, without softening, is taking on a greater mellowness in adapting itself to the needs and the possibilities of a more abundant American life.

George Marvin's Journey for The Outlook

GEORGE MARVIN has sailed from New York for Havana on the first leg of a journey which will cover more than half the States in the Union. He has promised us an article on the new Havana that has grown from American influence and American capital.

From Havana he journeys to New Orleans. We expect that this visit to the Crescent City will result in a colorful and striking presentation of its charm and achievements.

Shreveport, which owes its development to oil, will be his next stop.

Thence he will journey through San Antonio and El Paso to the western coast—Los Angeles, San Francisco, and Portland—to carry on his studies of American urban civilization.

From the Northwest he will travel along the northern border until he reaches the Great Lakes. Thence, with excursions into the heart of the Middle West, he will find his way home along the valleys of the St. Lawrence and the Hudson.

We cannot give in full detail the names of all the cities that he will visit or of all the educational institutions which he will study as he has studied the Military Academy at West Point, the Naval Academy at Annapolis, and the University of Virginia.

We believe that his journey will enable Outlook readers to grasp more fully than ever before the significance of American cities, old and new, and the meaning of America's courageous ventures in the high field of education.

The Right Road for Aviation

By LUTHER K. BELL

LET us get right to the point. What do you *know* about aviation? What did we *do* in aviation during the World War? Do you think aviation *affects you* in your business and your home?

This being an article—and a brief one at that—the writer will assume the privilege of replying to these questions. Most of us have *heard* a lot about aviation, but few *know* much about it. We have been told that during the war we “spent a billion dollars and got nothing.” And aviation, being a National issue, so we are told, is something apart from our daily life, to be acclaimed or condemned according to the motive and cleverness of those who do most of our thinking.

The Fiction of Failure

How the fiction of failure in aviation originated will probably never be known. Perhaps it does not matter, for what should be done is to begin right where we are, to start right now with what we have, and build constructively for the future. This is precisely what has been undertaken by the Select Committee of Inquiry into the Operation of the United States Air Services, appointed early in the spring of 1924 by Speaker Gillett, following the adoption of a resolution by the National House of Representatives.

This resolution, sponsored by a Wisconsin Congressman who was later to become Senator La Follette's manager in the Presidential campaign, was adopted through a combination of bloc votes. Under the spirit of the introductory speech it would have forced the ninth investigation into American aviation since the summer of 1917, and probably would have resulted in greater harm than all the preceding ones combined.

But fortunately such was not the result. The Committee, as appointed, consisted largely of members of the Committee on Patents, of which Florian Lampert, of Wisconsin, is chairman, and Mr. Lampert in consequence became chairman of the aircraft investigation. With Mr. Lampert the Speaker appointed Albert H. Vestal, of Indiana; Randolph H. Perkins, of New Jersey; Charles L. Faust, of Missouri; and Frank R. Reid, of Illinois—all Republicans. The Democrats selected Clarence F. Lea, of California; Anning S. Prall, of New York; Patrick B. O'Sullivan, of Connecticut; and William N. Rogers, of New Hampshire. At its first formal

meeting, on August 4, the Committee authorized Congressman Lampert to make public a statement of policy as defined and agreed upon by the Committee, in which appeared the following:

In the light of recent happenings, the word “investigation” is very apt to be thought of as being synonymous with mud-slinging and muck-raking. This is not to be that sort of an investigation. A constructive and not a destructive investigation is the desire of the committee.

Thus the “impossible” was brought to pass. For seven years, almost, the public had been fed with allegations of graft, corruption, and inefficiency in the air services and the aircraft industry until, had not the unprejudiced and commanding voice of a Congressional committee itself been raised, it is by no means inconceivable that the prolonged postponement of the development of American air power would have had the most serious effects. For once it became possible to state the facts about the “war-time aircraft scandal” in such a way as to startle contemporary thought and to put to rest, it is to be hoped forever, the untruth that America's aviation effort was a disgraceful failure, and that this failure has since the Armistice been the worse confounded.

Analysis of House Document No. 621, Sixty-sixth Congress, Second Session, and also of reports from the Bureau of Aircraft Production and from the Navy Department, shows that, instead of our aircraft industry “wasting a billion,” 13,894 airplanes, with spares, and 41,953 engines, with spares, were produced in the eighteen-month period of war manufacture at a total cost of \$115,000,000 for planes and \$245,000,000 for motors. This, to quote from a speech made by the Hon. Will H. Hays, former Postmaster-General, before the Economic Club of New York in January, 1925, “was one of the greatest industrial achievements of all time.”

Building for the Future

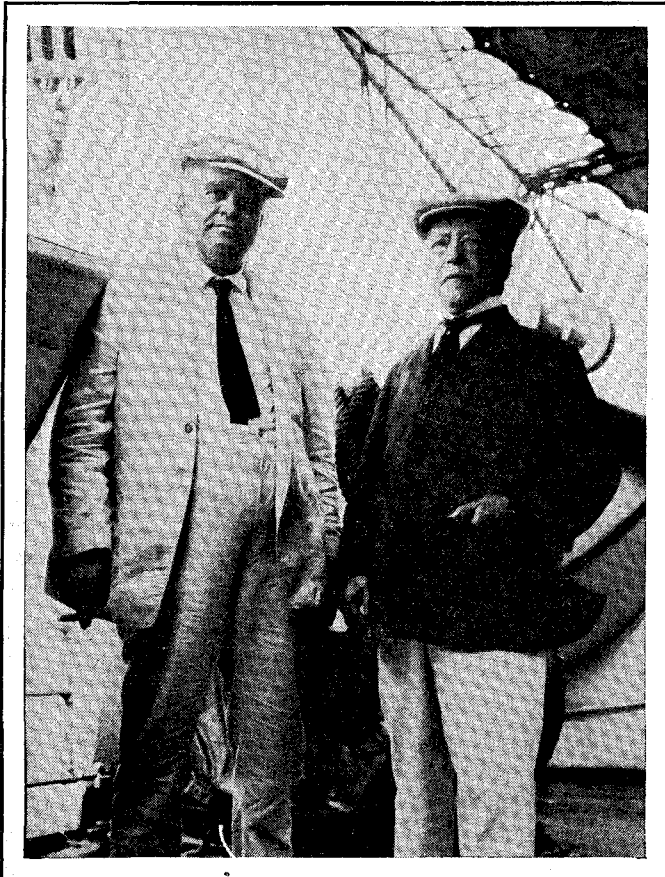
EXAMINATION of the testimony taken by the Select Committee at the time of writing (late in January) shows that the Committee, refusing courageously to become mired down in a morass of war-time reinvestigation, determined to strike out boldly for the future in an earnest effort—on the part of both Republicans and Democrats—to evolve a National air policy.

In its practical operations the Select Committee formed a Sub-Committee on Procedure, consisting of Perkins and Faust, Republicans, and Lea, Democrat. Of this sub-committee Mr. Perkins was elected chairman, and then by the whole Committee he was unanimously chosen chief examiner, so that the investigation, instead of skipping purposely from one point to another, could follow with legal precision and judicial fairness a definite line of procedure. In a public statement on the eve of its hearings in New York City Mr. Perkins said:

The Committee has disclosed that we have spent in the United States in the last five fiscal years 1920-4 a total of \$433,383,287.21. It is true that vast sums of money have been expended and that we have not been able to procure the air defenses that are absolutely necessary for this country. The fact that the development of aircraft has been in a state of flux somewhat similar to the development of radio largely accounts for our failure. I believe I am justified in expressing the opinion that this Committee has heeded the warning and will pass on to Congress such recommendations as will lead, with the least possible delay, toward setting our aviation house in order.

Starting as of July 1, 1919, or what is generally regarded as the beginning of the post-war period, the Committee is endeavoring, first, to ascertain what we have spent on aviation; second, what we have to show for it; and, third, what we are going to do about the future. It was Brigadier-General William Mitchell, Assistant Chief of Air Service, who set the Committee straight upon the trail that led to the discovery that an average of \$86,000,000 has been spent annually on aviation since 1920. Following this clue, the Committee obtained an accurate compilation of figures showing, not only the moneys directly appropriated for aeronautical purposes, but those obtained indirectly by the air services from other funds.

“For five years—practically since the Armistice—Congress has been criticised for failure to appropriate enough money for aviation,” declared Mr. Reid when the Committee was hearing Major-General Mason M. Patrick, Chief of Air Service. “The decline of the industry, the woeful state of our air defenses, and the prolonged delay in the appearance of commercial flying are continually laid at the door of Congress, until we ourselves



The Hon. Florian Lampert, of Wisconsin (in light suit), chairman of the House Aircraft Investigating Committee, and the late Samuel Gompers. Mr. Lampert was an intimate friend of Mr. Gompers, and on several occasions was warmly commended by organized labor for his position on reform legislation

have almost begun to believe it is true. The War and Navy Departments each year have come to Congress and have asked for appropriations largely on the plea that commercial aviation and a civil aircraft industry are vital to our air defenses. It would seem that if commercial aviation is basic and imperative we ought to spend more on it and less, proportionately, on military establishments."

Of all the witnesses who have appeared before the Committee, none has seemed to be in sharp disagreement with the views expressed by Messrs. Perkins and Reid and shared generally by other members of the Committee. The Army, possibly through the willingness of both Generals Patrick and Mitchell to regard service reorganization upon a more consolidated basis as inescapable, has taken the position that sufficient money has been provided, and consequently asks Congress, through the Select Committee, for practical help in encouraging the industry, rehabilitating the flying corps, and laying the foundation for commercial aviation in fact as well as theory. The Navy, on the other hand, guided undoubtedly by the deep-rooted resistance among its older officers to any change, whether in political policy or armament, which will disturb the old order or challenge the battleship as the "backbone of the fleet," has urged that more liberal appropriations are necessary and has, on the whole, laid less emphasis on the plight of the aircraft industry or the absence of commercial aviation. In

this attitude it is not necessarily to be condemned. Lacking a great National merchant marine, which would be to the surface Navy what we hope commercial aviation will be to our air fleet, the surface Navy must be regarded as a unit of magnificent traditions and necessarily self-sufficient.

Taking Stock

THE Select Committee, at the time of this writing, is going deeply into our physical air inventory. Has this \$86,000,000 spent annually been wasted? How has the money been spent? Where has it gone? Who got it? How much actual "air power" did it purchase? In looking over the interrogation of witnesses, service and official, it is quite apparent that the Congressmen cannot get away from the idea that commercial aviation is fundamental, and, being fundamental, deserves primary consideration. Some of them have taken the trouble to look back through the various Presidential Messages and through the annual reports of the Secretaries of War and Navy since 1918. Without exception, commercial aviation is held aloft as the achievement greatly to be desired, both for economic and military reasons. But with all this urging there has been no action. Why not?

The honesty of purpose of the Select Committee was nowhere made more apparent than its approach to this most important phase. If, like a favored child free from guidance, aviation has been

provided with liberal amounts of money, who is to blame when it is discovered that satisfactory results are lacking? Is it wholly the child's fault? Or does the blame rest, in the last reckoning, upon the thoughtless parent? It is much the same way in the aviation situation which we are confronted with to-day. Congress needs to be told, and in all probability will be told in effect by this Committee, that *all that it has ever done for aviation is to appropriate money!*

The United States—a Fifth-Rate Power

DURING the summer months investigators for the Select Committee went abroad, and the reports they have made are profoundly significant. They indicate that in so far as our air defenses are concerned the United States is a fifth-rate or even a sixth-rate power. They find that air power is regarded as a serious thing by the leading nations of Europe and Asia. They find that the predictions which Allied generals and admirals made directly after the Armistice are as sound to-day as in 1918. Air power, it is seen, dominates land and sea, and to this end it is commanding the attention of the various Governments in a variety of ways. It is a cruel paradox that we, who talk of commercial aviation as first and military aviation as secondary, should fail to achieve either to a satisfactory degree; while Europe, quite frankly using commercial flying as a façade behind which to construct the military air machine, enjoys both. This, I take it, is the "warning" to which Mr. Perkins referred.

So, after all, this much-discussed question of a new fighting arm and a new means of transportation gets down to a mental or moral issue: What is the real mission of aircraft—to serve humanity or destroy it?

The writer is one of that vast multitude which believes in the unity of the English-speaking peoples as a condition precedent to the permanent peace of the world. He is justified, therefore, in reiterating the statement that aircraft always have been regarded in the United States and in the various units of the British Empire as economic factors contributing to society's welfare and also assisting to protect it. It was comforting as well as gratifying to hear these views forcefully expressed not long ago in New York, at the Economic Club dinner previously referred to, by both Lord Thomson, former British Secretary of State for Air, and by former Postmaster-General Hays. "The foundation of American air power," declared Mr. Hays, "must lie, of course, in the active interest of

the American people, even in the most remote corners of the country. Let the public know that the mission of aircraft is to serve humanity and not to destroy it; let it know the facts as to the needs for National defense, and the support will come to carry out any proper programme which responsible factors may deem necessary."

The Select Committee is charged with this responsibility, and it will not shirk it. At least two weeks before Congress adjourns the Committee's report and recommendations should be before the House. It would be improper, as well as impossible at the time of writing, to predict what the Committee's conclusions will be, but it is certain, beyond all question, that they will be constructive, that they will recognize the seriousness of the immediate emergency which exists in our National air defense, and that, with this cared for, they will proceed to urge upon the country acceptance and consistent adherence to some definite policy which will make America first in the air—not on paper, as we have deceived ourselves through brilliant isolated performances, but in actual, every-day accomplishment.

The Elephant and the Donkey Team Up

DIFFERENT members of the Committee have expressed this view to the writer. It is a significant fact that, without exception, party approach seems to have been discarded. The two active Democratic members of the Committee, Mr. Lea of California and Mr. Prall of New York, have gone into the subject sympathetically with their Republican colleagues. Mr. Lea, having already served on the Frear Aircraft Investigating Committee, has brought to the present body, not only a liberal and patriotic view, but

very practical experience, which has been put to account in uncovering errors only for the purpose of correcting them and thus building solidly for the future.

What are aircraft good for except to kill and destroy? Here are some of the good uses to which they are being put to-day—uses which can be greatly multiplied and extended:

Transportation (in co-ordination with or supplemental to railway and steamship lines)—Passengers, mails, express matter and merchandise, bank service, negotiable paper or gold itself.

Agriculture, Forestry, Mining, Marine, etc.—Extermination of insect pests and plant diseases, such as cotton-boll weevil and leaf-worm, gypsy moth, and locust; crop survey and estimating; forest patrol and timber cruising; reclamation, mine rescue, life-saving at sea and on lakes.

Photographic—General surveys, engineering and construction projects, mapping, revision of tax-assessment rolls, rights of way for railways and power transmission lines, city planning, harbor improvement, rail terminal studies, street traffic problems, surveys of urban fire hazard, real estate development.

Advertising and Publicity—Quick transportation for salesmen; actual transportation of samples and goods; photographs from the air; sky-writing; illuminated signs at night.

Policing and Discipline—Curbing of smuggling of liquors and aliens.

All of these services are being performed to-day to varying degrees in the United States. In importance the Air Mail Service overshadows them all. But the others offer invaluable service, both directly to agriculture, commerce, finance, and industry, and indirectly to the country as a whole through providing a living reservoir of air power from which

to draw for the expansion of our air defenses.

To the writer it has seemed that it should be possible for us, through application of proper business methods, to save enough out of our \$86,000,000 yearly average spent on aviation actually to develop commercial flying upon a Nation-wide scale. It would be unwise to attempt to interpret what the services have reported to the Committee at public hearings as constituting their "modern" equipment. The Committee has spent several days with both Army and Navy officers endeavoring to come to an agreement as to types and to how and when one example becomes obsolescent and when it becomes obsolete. This would be unbelievable in a long-established industry. But in aviation, which as an art is developing almost as swiftly as the planes themselves move, it is understandable.

Get the Horse Before the Cart

THE first problem would seem to be to provide the services with adequate equipment and personnel. And this equipment should come, of course, from the commercial industry and not from Government arsenals, as has been the case so often in the past. To quote Congressman Perkins again: "As long as we regard aircraft as munitions we must regard the aircraft industry as a munitions industry; and so long as we see the industry in this light we must necessarily think in terms of making it profitable for the manufacturers to build aircraft. But when we regard aircraft as vehicles of service to commerce and industry, then our view-point changes to that of making it profitable for the public to use aircraft." But he adds: "There is practically unanimous agreement in the testimony that the development of commer-



P. & A. Photos

The Select Committee of Inquiry into the Operation of United States Air Services in session. From left to right the gentlemen are as follows: J. Frederick Richardson, C. M. Keep, A. H. Vestal, C. F. Lea, Florian Lampert, chairman; A. M. Fisher, A. S. Prall, R. H. Perkins, Charles L. Faust, and F. R. Reid. Mr. Richardson is the chief consulting investigator; Mr. Keep, President of the Curtiss Company, is a witness; and Mr. Fisher, a statistician; the others are members of the Committee

cial aviation is fundamental to our National security in the air."

This being true, we come straight to the fact that the aircraft industry is all that we have (small as it is) of commercial aviation. This industry must be nourished, not further starved through Governmental competition or through suicidal competition within. The War and Navy Departments should be required to spend more of their appro-

priated funds for the purchase of new flying equipment from the commercial industry, and Governmental factory operations should be limited to essential experimental engineering and to field repairs. To the all-important commercial industry should be reserved (as is the case in England, Italy, and France) major engineering and initiative in design, quantity production of new types, and quantity repairs.

To conclude. We at last seem to have made a discovery of importance. We do a good deal, but we talk a lot more. If commercial aviation and the aircraft industry are basic to security in the air now and are desirable for sound economic reasons, then let us start to construct and tolerate no longer the insidious destruction, overt and covert, that has been going on for almost seven years.

Has Our Forest Service "Gone Daffy"?

By WILLIAM C. GREGG

Millions for recreation—but how much for reforestation?

SHALL we use the National Forests for recreation? Every one just naturally says, Yes.

But shall we subordinate Forest protection, replanting, and insect destruction to recreation? The answer is, No.

Then, it seems to me, the Forest Service will have to be called back from its enthusiasm for entertaining visitors to the original but more somber work of forestry.

Its concern about whether there are too many or too few deer in the Kaibab Forest should not eclipse its interest in the chestnut blight in the southern Appalachian Mountains, which might still be stopped before it destroys the remaining fifty million dollars' worth of that timber. It is, however, doing next to nothing.

The last annual report of the National Forest Service shows expenditures for one year of \$17,652,087. These were divided roughly as follows:

Building of roads.....	\$9,351,142
Land purchases	458,149
"Construction of improvements"	1,177,937
Fire protection	1,930,361
Protection against insects and tree diseases.....	79,202
Nurseries and tree planting	196,268
General administration....	4,459,028
	\$17,652,087

You and I, gentle reader, put up this seventeen million dollars, as we thought, for the preservation of our Forests. We may be permitted to notice that about *one-half of one per cent* was spent for protection against insects and tree diseases, and a little over *one per cent* on nurseries and tree planting. *Fifty-three per cent* went for roads. The report says that the Forest Service entertained over ten million visitors during the year. They were evidently treated as *guests* in most cases, because the statement of

THERE are few in the country who have made such a close study of the problems of our National Forests as William C. Gregg. He believes in forests, he believes in recreation grounds. His article is a call to the American people to recognize the fact that the whole purpose of our Forest Service has undergone a drastic change. Mr. and Mrs. Taxpayer should read it and ask themselves, "Is our money going where we want it to go?"

financial receipts for the same year does not show any income from them.

Obviously, the urge of reforestation and fighting tree diseases is too small to cause the building of roads and the "construction of improvements;" but, as the reports says "recreation has become a major use of National Forests," we can understand that "major" expenditures are for roads for recreation.

Fighting Forest Fires

THE Forester quaintly refers to the pressures and developments during the last nineteen years, saying (page 4), "The Service has been forced, like Alice in Wonderland, to run at topmost speed to keep abreast of itself," then continues, "The enormously greater public and industrial use of the National Forests has necessarily increased their fire hazard."

We understand that there was nothing in the original acts creating our Forest Reserves which contemplated recreational use. If so, who is responsible for the "Alice in Wonderland" developments?

The whole area under the keeping of the Forest Service is 157,000,000

acres scattered among many States, East, West, North, and South.

Fires were caused three hundred years ago principally by lightning, unless we add the doubtful suggestion that two dead trees rubbing together in a wind sometimes started a blaze.

Now we add the cigarettes and campfires of hunters and tourists.

Alice in Wonderland wanders in the report to a discussion of cigarette statistics (page 12): "More than six and a half billion cigarettes entered the channels of trade during July, 1924, or nearly seven hundred and fifty million more than in the same month in 1923. *The growing use of cigarettes has created one of the most serious problems of Forest protection.*" (The italics are mine.)

It is physically impossible for the Forest Service to organize thoroughly such a vast area so that all fires caused by lightning, by hunters, or by the millions of smokers who are its guests each summer can be quenched.

That the Forest Service does not seriously attempt to is shown by the fact that it allows its rangers to take annual vacations during the summer, when the fires are most frequent.

True, it shows a large expenditure for "fire prevention and detection" (\$1,250,000) and another sum (\$679,000) for "fire suppression," which together represent about eleven per cent of its entire expenditures. But many of the men who patrol the Forests are married men with families. They are provided with homes, garages, autos, and roads; they have gardens, raise chickens and children, and, as I say, are (many of them) permitted to take vacations and go touring in the summer-time. "Fire prevention" and "fire suppression" are both accomplished after a fashion and incidentally. And I make no charge beyond the fact that the Chief Forester cannot keep track of the fire-fighting

efficiency of his bureau "when recreation has become a major use of National Forests."

The best man for protecting an area is a single man occupying a cabin in the midst of his district. He should be employed in preference to a married man, and vacations should be given when the fire risk is least; not in the dry months in the summer, when the campers swarm through the Forests.

The report for 1924 seems to show a lessened interest in (and lessened expenditures for) tree planting and prevention of tree diseases when compared with the 1923 report.

The annual reports of the Forest Service do not give expenditures in any orderly manner. A student who tries to learn from them is baffled.

For instance, the 1923 report has an item of expense, "Estimating the amount and fixing the minimum value of timber for sale—\$62,500." In the 1924 report there is no mention of a similar expenditure. Are we to infer that it quit spending money for that purpose? I find no mention of the total number of employees nor how employed, which might have been squeezed into a report covering forty printed pages.

The 1923 report filled fifty-six pages. The grand list of Service expenditures contains only twelve items, the whole occupying half a page. The first item, for instance, reads, "Protection and administration of the National Forests, \$5,133,382." That's a fairly hefty item, but I have looked in vain for a detailed statement of how it was divided.

The Chief Forester evidently thinks you and I are not interested in figures. His idea of keeping abreast of himself is to give us (on page 6) a half-page talk on President Harding's general policy toward Alaska, but he only quotes three lines. Perhaps most of us would rather draw our own conclusions about President Harding's opinions.

On page 4 is a remarkable paragraph; it is hard to tell whether it was written by Trotsky or Alice, but I think it has the trade-mark of Wonderland innocence:

The extension service of the Department of Agriculture has developed through its county agricultural agents and local project leaders an educational machine which spreads like a vast network over the entire country. It comes in intimate contact with a large percentage of the woodland owners, and because of the character of the organization makes possible the widespread influence of a comparatively few leaders.

Please read that paragraph over again and notice that the Service works through "agricultural agents and project

leaders." A "project" is an expenditure of public money, proposed or being carried out. A "leader," I should say, might be a local beneficiary.

Some of us who imagine we have felt the force of the Forest Service propaganda can see how this "machine" can be used for *any* purpose—like urging Congressmen to vote for its appropriations, for instance. It is the most powerful bureau in the United States Government.

Tree Planting

THE 1924 report shows 7,872 acres planted to trees in 1923.

This is less than one-hundredth of one per cent of the total Forest area.

The Service reports an annual burned acreage about forty times as much as the planted acreage. At this rate of progress backward, where will it land itself?

The Forester's report does not seem to recommend much increase in this very small annual replanting. He speaks of an experimental nursery already established, and, if I read the report correctly, it will not plant annually more than one hundred acres. Contrast this "reforestation" activity (which we understood was to be the great work) with the expenditure of \$9,000,000 for roads in the Forests. What are the roads for if not to reach areas to be reforested after being cut over or burned over? Tut, tut! friend citizen, the roads are for recreation; the Forests are for recreation!

Tree Cutting

THE 1924 report says the Forest Service sold in Oregon about 1,500,000,000 feet of timber (presumably on the stump); 95 per cent of this huge amount was disposed of in eight sales only. What were the details of the transactions? Who measured for the Government? Who was in charge of that division? Did the Chief Forester go into Oregon during 1923 and know himself what was going on?

We shall be told that timber becomes *ripe* and should be cut or it deteriorates. We will grant that it sometimes "ripens" quickly when somebody wants to cut it. Otherwise, I shall have to take the position that, generally speaking, virgin timber averages about the same as to timber value although it remains uncut for centuries.

The Government seems to have got a little over \$2.50 per thousand feet. This price for Oregon timber seems very low. We understand it was legally advertised. But we remember that not so long ago vast fortunes were made by *legally stealing* Pacific coast timber land through the use of dummy settlers as home-

steads, the title to the land passing soon and legally to the lumber barons, who paid their dummies a trifling amount for their services. It is probable that high lumber financiers are still on the Pacific coast, and are not above entering into a friendly discussion about a certain tract of timber with the local forester. Does the forester who advises the sale stay around during the further steps in the process of separating Uncle Sam from the timber he is supposed to be guarding? Does he attend to the advertising and the measuring? This forester reports to some chief. How many hundreds of miles is this chief from this tree cutting? Does he personally check up these cuts? It looks like a big undertaking, and should require many competent as well as honest representatives of the Government; but, above all, as an old lumberman, I am wondering just how much lumber was actually cut, regardless of what was paid for.

I am unable to find in the report enough to satisfy me that the Chief Forester has a real grip on this phase of his guardianship. We must not forget that deals like these eight Oregon sales of Government timber, aggregating nearly 1,500,000,000 feet of lumber, might be advertised till Doomsday, but if the eight interested buyers agree on a division of territory, Uncle Sam becomes a *victim*.

In North Carolina in the same year they disposed of 14,500,000 feet of (presumably hardwood) timber at about \$2.25 a thousand feet. This price is also very low; this timber was either valuable or not valuable. If valuable, it should not have been sold at such a price; if *not* valuable, why was it cut?

From the report it is evident that Alice advocates the passage of the new \$40,000,000 McNary Bill, hoping that road work will be doubled, the number of visitors trebled, and if reforestation is lost sight of it will be merely because she can't quite keep up with herself.

Don't misunderstand me. I agree to some selling of timber, if the sales are in the interest of the Government, as well as in the interest of the men who are planning to make money out of them.

I also agree to a moderate amount of recreation at Government expense. But let it be frankly understood. If the Forest Service has shifted its work, let's shift its name. It should be called Recreation Department (with incidental forest protection).

I am not in favor of a new appropriation of forty million dollars to be obtained from Congress ostensibly for Forest protection but largely, in reality, for recreation.

The Book Table

Edited by EDMUND LESTER PEARSON

"Ain't We Got Fun?"

The Novelists Amuse Themselves

Reviews by ETHEL PARTON

WHO are we to grudge Mr. Eden Phillpotts an occasional literary trip outside the bounds of Devonshire and Britain? His favorite resort when in search of mental refreshment seems to be Greece, and the effect of that land of loveliness is always to lighten and ease his spirit and incline his pen to graceful and lissome playfulness. He has written already of Evander and Pan and the Twins. Now, in "The Treasures of Typhon"¹ (period 300 B.C.) he tells in gently philosophical vein, touched with humor, the adventures of the young man Typhon, despatched by the philosopher Epicurus and the poet Menander on a quest for a mysterious herb. One feels that Mr. Phillpotts enjoyed himself in composing this agreeable fantasy. It is a pleasant thing to read, and inspires the pleasanter reflection that no doubt the change has done him good, and his next fine, solidly based, and vigorously wrought Devonian novel will be the better for it.

There is a youthful spirit and spontaneity in the swift rush of "The Red Lacquer Case,"² of mingled gayety, sentiment, and breathless adventure which excuse much. It is easy to pick flaws. The heroine, to begin with, while incredibly courageous, is very nearly as incredibly silly in an ultra-feminine way; while as to the black, black villain—but what is the use, when I am sheepishly aware of having begun the story in the early evening, finished it in the small hours, and enjoyed it all the way?

"The funniest and most earnest thing I have written," the author of "We"³ terms this extraordinary and horrific picture of life a thousand years hence—life as it would logically be lived if the impulsion of Red Russia's present ideals should prevail and expand. The book is, the translator, Gregory Ziboorg, claims in an interesting foreword, the first Russian novel giving a real synthesis of the Russian Revolution and its greater universal meaning. He also states that it

sees the light in the present English translation before appearing in the original; but it is easy to understand that it might not readily have found a publisher in Peter-Petro-Leningrad. It is on the surface a wildly fantastic tale, powerfully imagined, and "funny" oftener in its general *reductio ad absurdum* of a false civilization than in its details, many of which are grim or repellent. There is the truly comic touch, however, at times, as in the attitude toward poetry of the hero, D-503 (numbers, not names, denote individuals in the United State). In D-503's happy time and mathematically standardized land, poetry has become "no longer the unpardonable whistling of nightingales, but a State Service," and he quotes a stanza of the State-indorsed love song most esteemed for "its rare beauty and depth of thought."

Two times two: eternal lovers
Inseparable in passion four—
Most flaming lovers in the world
Eternally welded, two times two!

We are told that Mr. Zamiatin is still in Russia; it happens that he loves his country and does not wish to leave it. Surely he is trifling with fate. The Cheka will get him if he don't watch out!

Many things which ought to be exciting happened at the Silver Ship Inn⁴ to people who ought to be interesting, including an innkeeper who was a magnificent liar, his lodger, an exemplary demipirate, a young and noble French lady in disguise occupying a humble position at the inn, a valorous and simple hero, and assorted villains of the deepest dye. There are plot and action a-plenty; but the story does not, regarded as a colonial romance, succeed in conveying the atmosphere and spirit of its period, nor are the relations of its characters to one another, nor their behavior in given situations, natural or convincing. Some kinds of unlikelihood are easily pardoned to a dashing romance, but there are others which check the reader's mood of acceptance and spoil the chance of a thrill.

Kathleen Norris's "Noon"⁵ is not a novel, but an autobiography. The story

with which Mrs. Norris was really launched into literature did not make its Atlantic port until the end of a five months' voyage, after twenty-eight stops by the way. Her husband, who has always acted as her business manager (she advises every literary aspirant of her own sex to have a business manager, "though it is not necessary to marry him"), had made a list of twenty-eight possible magazines, beginning with the "Atlantic Monthly;" and to these it was sent in turn, and by each in turn declined. Undismayed, he started it off to go the same round again; but this time the "Atlantic" accepted it. Years later, Mrs. Norris relates, when she and Mr. Norris were connected with the "American Magazine," they contributed to prolong the even longer wanderings of Mrs. Porter's famous "Pollyanna," which, "even then somewhat battered and travelworn," they read and declined. Two years afterward it was still traveling; it reached the "Christian Herald," upon which Mr. Norris was then employed, where he recognized it, and it was very nearly, but not quite, declined again!

Enormously popular as that child of joy immediately became, there has always been a sturdy minority who have found the fictional gladness of Pollyanna excessive and exasperating. "Noon," sunnily and rightly named, is quite as certainly a "glad book," but of a kind and caliber which not the most hardened anti-sentimentalist is likely to resent. It reveals a real woman of genuine talent, buoyant courage, and happy nature, and tells simply and sincerely within a modest hundred pages the story of her life from childhood to her middle years, now irradiated by the double glow of domestic happiness and well-earned literary success.

The New Books

FICTION

THE BEST SHORT STORIES OF 1924. Edited by Edward J. O'Brien. Small, Maynard & Co., Boston. \$2.50.

This covers the tenth year for which Mr. O'Brien has made his selection of what he regards as the most praiseworthy stories in American periodicals. In looking over the list one is struck by the large proportion of unfamiliar authors' names. Only about a third of the names are widely known. This is a good sign, both as indicating that the story and not the name at its head has governed in the choice, and as proof of a

¹The Treasures of Typhon. By Eden Phillpotts. The Macmillan Company, New York. \$2.50.

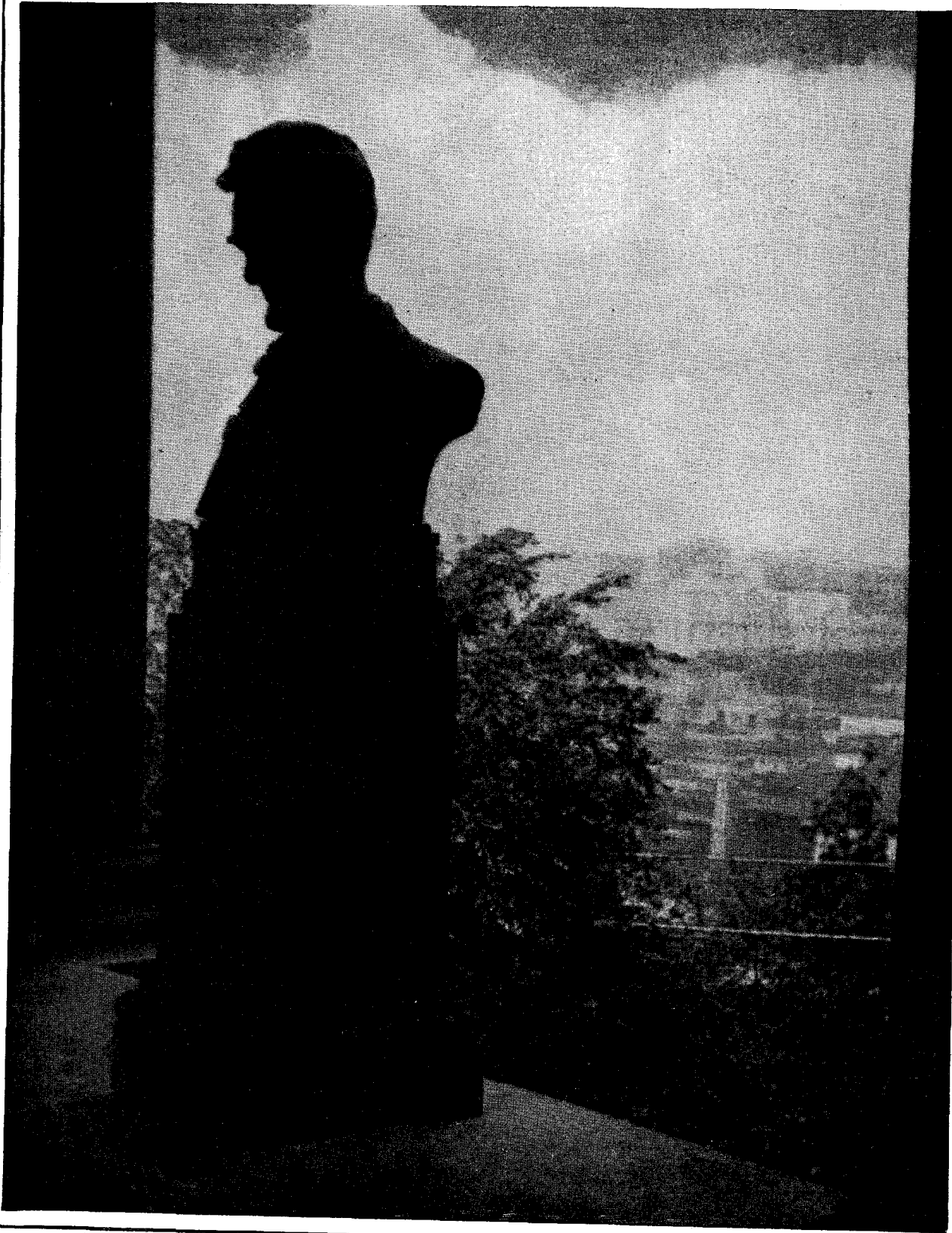
²The Red Lacquer Case. By Patricia Wentworth. Small, Maynard & Co., Boston. \$2.

³We. By Eugene Zamiatin. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. \$2.

⁴At the Sign of the Silver Ship. By Stanley Hart Cauffman. The Penn Publishing Company, Philadelphia.

⁵Noon. By Kathleen Norris. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. \$1.50.

Lincoln in the Metropolis



Photograph by Henry Hoyt Moore

Abraham Lincoln

This bust of Lincoln, by Augustus Saint-Gaudens, is placed among a group of illustrious Americans in the Hall of Fame, in New York City

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broadening of the field of short-story writing. On the other hand, the collection as a whole is hardly equal in dramatic, human, and humorous interest to some of its predecessors. Technique and adroitness in handling themes are the salient qualities. The indices and bibliography of American short stories and collections thereof are valuable.

THE RED MASS. By Valentine Williams. Houghton, Mifflin Company, Boston. \$2.

There is bustling action in this tale of the French Revolution and of the sulky and wild young British officer who in one day in London manages to insult a French nobleman, get challenged to a duel, and throw a glass of wine in the face of the Prince Regent—George the Fat, as Brummell dubbed him. He is sent abroad on a secret mission for Pitt, is caught, and both he and his French sweetheart come close to the guillotine. But that is not the end—far from it. Not a novel of distinction, but a lively plot story.

THE NINTH OF NOVEMBER. By Bernhard Kellermann. Robert M. McBride & Co., New York. \$2.50.

A remarkable book! The publishers truly describe it as a profound picture of a country in the throes of political and social disintegration. We see Berlin before and after the signing of the Armis-

stice. The reader is moved, tortured almost, by the exactitude with which the author presents the suffering of the poor, the wild extravagance and sensuality of the rich, the stupidity of officialdom, the maiming and killing of the soldiers, the callousness of the generals, the undercurrent of revolt and radicalism. It is a terrible indictment of war. It is not written from the pro-German standpoint, but with a tone of unjustified expectancy of future hope from the North Russian proletarianism. It is not controversial; rather it is agonizing; but it is supremely well done, and the translation by Caroline V. Kerr, let us add, is notably excellent.

THE TRAIL OF THE CONESTOGA. By B. Mabel Dunham. The Macmillan Company, New York. \$2.

A simple story told with a sincere human-nature touch and with humorous dialect. It tells of the love, separation, and happy reunion of Sam and Beccy, Mennonite man and maid. Many Pennsylvania Mennonites more than a hundred years ago trekked through the wilderness to Canada because English law released them from the duty of bearing arms, and American law, after the Revolution, did not. Sam took part in this little wave of emigration.

WHERE THE BLUE BEGINS. By Christopher Morley. With illustrations by Arthur Rackham. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. \$3.50.

Mr. Morley's popular allegory with its dog hero, Mr. Gissing, has been illustrated by Arthur Rackham. The publishers' notice says that he was agreed upon as the one artist who could do it, and the result seems to show that no artist could have done it. There are four color plates and numerous sketches in line, but where they are grotesque they are unsuitable, and where they are pretty they miss the mark. "Where the Blue Begins" deserves the compliment of having it said that it is as impossible to illustrate as "The Wind in the Willows." Mr. Rackham has done his best, but not

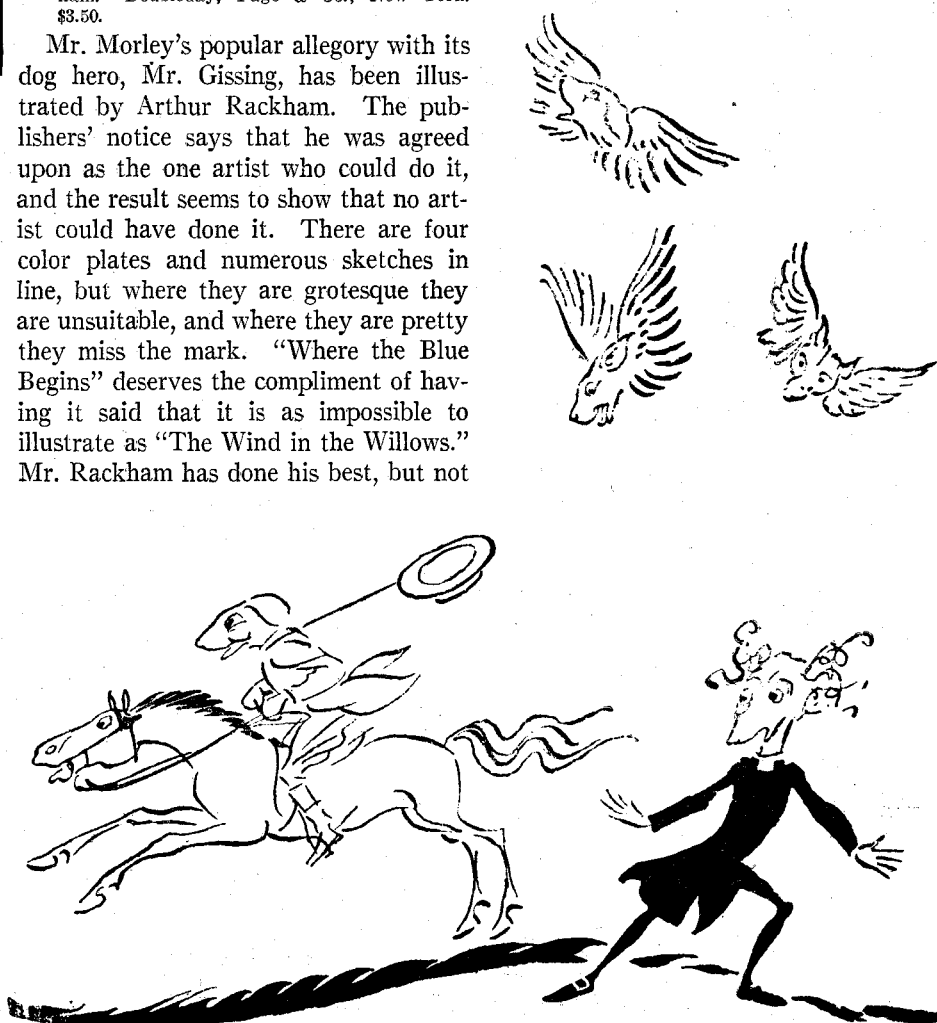
many of his dog-faced people are pleasant to see, and Mr. Gissing is almost porcine. We reproduce one of the better sketches from the end-paper.

**TRAVEL AND DESCRIPTION
WESTERN CIVILIZATION AND THE FAR EAST:** By Stephen King-Hall. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. \$5.

This is a book of great merit, and timely withal. With extraordinary penetration and sympathy it deals with the internal and external problems of China and Japan and with the grand question of East *versus* West. It presents one of the few synthetic interpretations of China which approach adequacy, and covers almost every phase of the stupendous process of ferment, experiment, and adaptation now taking place in that vast country. The general tone is one of tempered optimism. Reader, buy this book, for the matters so ably treated are of surpassing importance.

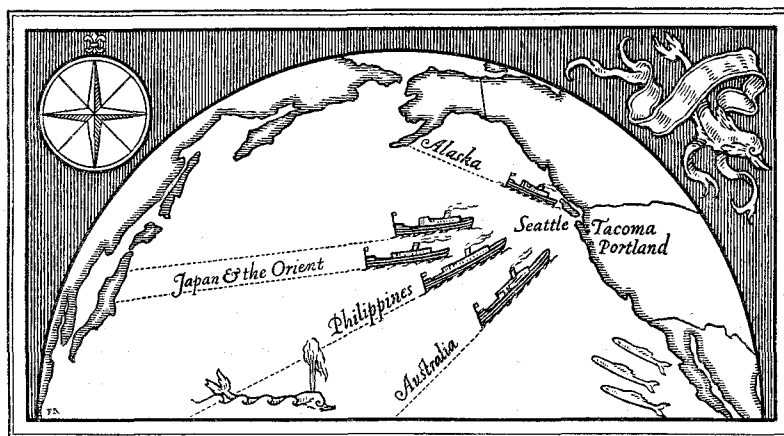
**HISTORY AND POLITICAL ECONOMY
THESE UNITED STATES:** A Symposium (Second Series). Edited by Ernest Gruening. Boni & Liveright, New York. \$3.

This is the second volume of a collection of essays descriptive of the States, etc., comprising the United States; in all, 53 articles (New York having the honor of two), almost every one by a native or long-time resident of the State or other division described. The collection has been preposterously overpraised, but



Courtesy of Doubleday, Page & Co.

From "Where the Blue Begins." Drawn by Arthur Rackham



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Already the great ports of the Pacific Northwest dominate our fast-growing Pacific Coast commerce. The foreign trade tonnage passing through them is more than double that passing through the ports of California.

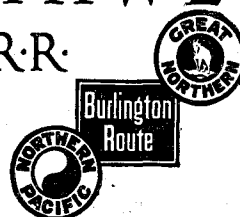
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is on the whole surprisingly good, considering the fact that talent for this species of writing is rare. It has to be said that one essay in this volume, that on Georgia, by W. E. Burghardt Du Bois, is wretched stuff, dealing almost exclusively with the racial problem, and with that most intemperately. But the average of the essays is more than respectable and several are brilliant or charming or both. Some of the contributors are sufficiently well known; for example, Sinclair Lewis, Ralph Paine, Willa Cather, and Theodore Dreiser.

ESSAYS AND CRITICISM
GREEK LITERATURE IN TRANSLATION.
ROMAN LITERATURE IN TRANSLATION.

Selected and Edited by George Howe, Ph.D., University of North Carolina, and Gustave Adolphus Harrer, Ph.D., University of North Carolina. Harper & Brothers, New York. \$4 each.

The purpose, as stated by the editors of these two substantial volumes of six hundred odd pages each, is to reproduce, through selections from the vast field of translation, "as fully as possible the life and thought of the ancient [Greek and Roman] peoples as they expressed them in their literatures, in brief enough form to be accessible to all, . . . to make plain what things they thought about, what they thought about them, and in what forms they gave their thinking expression."

By admirable selection and arrangement and by lucid and illuminating (yet commendably brief) comment and explanation the editors have gone further than might have seemed possible toward accomplishing their object. "The attempt has been made" (successfully) "to suggest the relation of the literature at any given moment to the broader currents of life." The biographical notices of the authors quoted are admirable.

The two books, arranged on the same plan, afford a useful means of contrasting the Roman with the Greek genius; of course, greatly to the advantage of the latter.

On the whole, the translators have been judiciously selected, though now and then one may quarrel with the choice; as of Dryden for Homer, for example. And why, oh, why, should William Ewart Gladstone's "translations" of Horace be admitted?

BIOGRAPHY

RICHARD HARDING DAVIS: A BIBLIOGRAPHY.

Being a Record of His Literary Life, of His Achievements as a Correspondent in Six Wars, and His Efforts in Behalf of the Allies in the Great War. By Henry Cole Quinby. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. \$7.

Richard Harding Davis seems a quaint figure to many writers of reviews to-day. He was athletic; he lived outdoors; he was whole-heartedly in favor of what he thought the right side in a number of wars; he wrote simple, rather naïve stories of adventure and love, which

often ended in conventional marriage. They had the further reproach of being "clean" stories. Finally, and quite without respect to one of the popular literary poses of to-day, he was Pro-France, Pro-England, and Pro-America in the late war, instead of being Pro-Almost Anything Queer and Unpopular.

Whether or not it will be greatly demanded by book collectors, Mr. Quinby has made one of those bibliographies which is almost of the nature of creative work. It is not merely a compilation. It records, with many interesting illustrations (one of which is reproduced here), Davis's college writings, his separately printed works (in two lists, alphabetical and chronological), his uniform editions, his plays, translations, moving pictures—all, in fact, of his adventurous literary career. It gives references to criticisms of his works and a list of the characters in his fiction. Mr. Quinby has made one of those rare and fascinating books: a work of reference which contains a great deal of good reading.

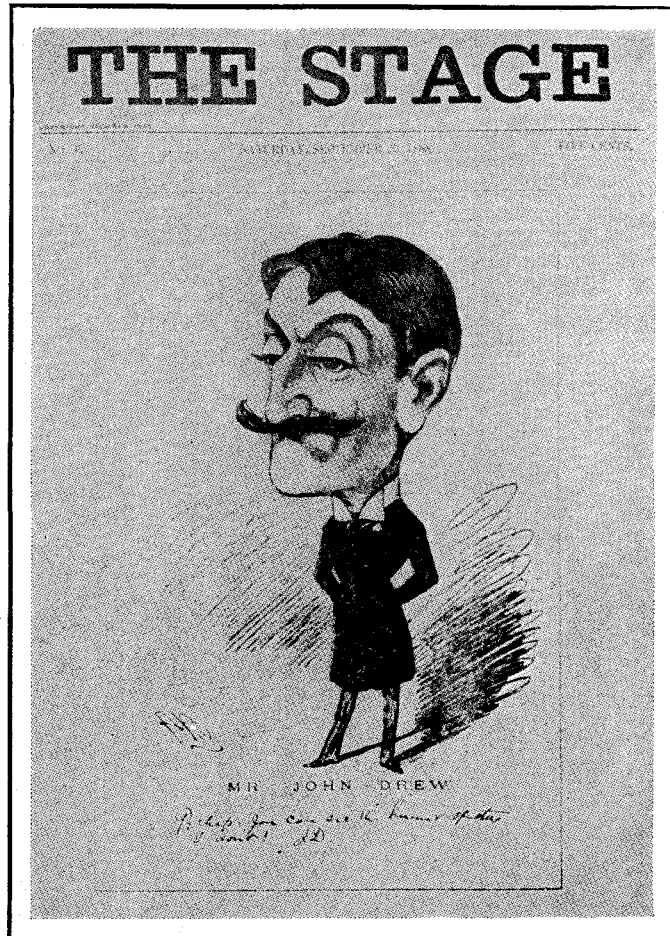
MISCELLANEOUS

SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE GARDENS. By Rose Standish Nichols. Houghton, Mifflin Company, Boston. \$10.

Babur the mighty conqueror, first of the Great Moguls, liked to be known as the Prince of Gardeners; in regions strange to him he had lists of plants compiled and submitted for his inspection and employed himself between battles in noting delectable sites for future gardens.

Near Kabul he made himself ten "Paradises"—the word is a synonym for garden or pleasure-ground—and in his favorite one of these he was finally laid to rest. He is not the only picturesque historic figure of whom the reader catches unexpected glimpses amid the flowery-bowery pictures and fascinating text of Miss Nichols's new book, "Spanish and Portuguese Gardens." Philip II of Spain loved gardens also. One is reminded—and wonders that Miss Nichols was not—of Victor Hugo's poem "The Rose of the Infanta," in which the King, anxiously waiting for news of the Great Armada, and watching his little daughter as the petals of the flower she carries are dispersed by the breeze over the garden pool, hears her duenna explain to the royal baby: "Madame, everything in the world belongs to princes—except the wind."

That scene was but the dramatic fancy of a poet; but Miss Nichols shows that the somber Philip did truly create gardens, and love roses and the song of the nightingale, and write about them in his family letters. The gardens of Spain, Portugal, and Majorca, established under the strong Oriental influence transmitted through the Moors, are little known, full of interest, and extremely lovely. Miss Nichols's book, which is fully illustrated, treats of them both historically and descriptively, and is a rare treat to garden lovers.



Cover of
 "The Stage,"
 edited by
 R. H. Davis,
 showing
 caricature of
 John Drew

Courtesy of E. P. Dutton & Co.

By the Way

JOSEPH CONRAD, as described in reminiscences by John Galsworthy in "Scribner's," wrote in English by "a fortunate accident—he could so easily have written in the French language." "He was ever more at home with French literature than with English, spoke that language with less accent, liked Frenchmen, and better understood their clearer thoughts. And yet, perhaps, not quite an accident," Mr. Galsworthy adds; "for, after all, he had the roving quality which has made the English the great sea nation of the world; and, I suppose, his instinct led him to seek in English ships the fullest field of expression for his roving nature."

The meticulous care with which Government property is accounted for is evident in the following item, stated to be from War Department records, sent to us by a subscriber. This model of brevity, our correspondent says, appeared in an affidavit regarding lost property:

On November 21, 1924, at Noname Harbor, N. Y., about 8 o'clock A.M., Mrs. Lillian Stevens, cook, while emptying coffee pot from rear of Quarterboat No. 6, fell from the boat into the bay, and the coffee pot was lost. Mrs. Stevens was drowned. Efforts were made to recover the pot, but it could not be located.

An advertisement in the Santa Clara (Cal.) "Press-Democrat":

Wanted—200 year old laying White Leghorn hens. Must be good stock and healthy.

From the Paris "Monde Illustré":

"That must be a fashionable restaurant—look at the beautiful automobiles in front of it."

"Not at all. That's a restaurant for chauffeurs."

A prophecy based on past records is made by the author of "Blockade and Sea Power," Dr. Maurice Parmelee, who was Chairman of the Allied Rationing Committee during the war. "It is to be expected," he says, "that during the decade following 1940 there will be in Central Europe a high tuberculosis rate and other forms of morbidity due to the fact that the children whose growth was stunted and constitution weakened by malnutrition during the war will now as adults be subjected to the pressure and responsibilities of their life-work to which many of them will succumb." The prophecy is based on famine statistics from 1848 on.

The Pelham Tours

"MOTORING
IN
EUROPE"

From Naples
to Paris
by
Automobile

From a Diary, "The Pelham Party"

Extract No. 5

Amsterdam, July 23d. Paris, though I had expected more than any one has any right to expect from any place, did not for one moment disappoint me. Over it all is an air so crystal clear, so sparkingly brilliant that one's spirits rise at once and one breathes in happiness and delight with every breath. I stood beside the Seine, leaning against the stone embankment, the trees behind me flecking the quiet waters with their wavering green shadows, and gazed across at the old bookstalls on the opposite bank. Soon, I felt, I would be over there myself, happily browsing among the dusty volumes heaped on the curious old stalls that line the Quai, sure in my heart that I would find some treasure among those old tomes, but so happy in the search that it made little difference after all whether I did or not. Down the river the waters part about the island on which stands the magnificent pile of Notre Dame where but yesterday I stood under the great dome and felt the spell of its beauty. Perhaps I would saunter again along the Quai to that exquisite building, Sainte Chapelle, with its marvels of old glass, like nothing I had ever seen or dreamed of before. It is as if all the color and radiance of the sunshine that makes Paris so lovely to-day had been caught and held in that rich warm glass and the same sunshine, pouring through the beautiful windows, saturates the air with wonderful light and stains the floor with pools of liquid color. It is unbelievably beautiful. . . . Then, of course, there are the shops, too enticing by far, and the tea-tables set along the sidewalk where we sipped our tea and munched delicious little cakes, too happy for words. We had one day at Versailles and one at Fontainebleau. All in all it was a very marvelous week for me—that week in Paris. Holland is immensely interesting. The Hague with its beautiful woods and its many canals; and Amsterdam with its interesting galleries. We spent one day on the Zuyder Zee, going to the Island of Marken where every one wears the most amazing costumes, and where the cows are housed in such luxury. This is the home of the Edam cheese. Tomorrow we go by the Hook of Holland to England and to London. Will London be as entrancing as Paris, I wonder. I shall soon know.

To be continued

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Makes 3 or 4 Carbon Copies With Original In Ink.
Anyone can write with your Inkograph, no style of writing or pressure can bend, spread, injure or distort its 14 kt. gold point.

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The Writing Hemisphere

Patent Automatic 14 kt. gold feed
prevents clogging. Made of best grade, highly polished, hard rubber, highest class workmanship. Pocket clip attached makes it an instrument of refinement. You'll never use a fountain pen once you try an Inkograph. No complicated mechanism to clean or get out of order. **SEND NO MONEY.** Pay postman \$1.50 plus postage. Year's guarantee certificate assures absolute satisfaction. Write name and address plainly.

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THE OUTLOOK COMPANY

381 Fourth Avenue

New York City

Financial Department

The Financial Department is prepared to furnish information regarding standard investment securities, but cannot undertake to *advise* the purchase of any specific security. It will give to inquirers facts of record or information resulting from expert investigation, and a nominal charge of one dollar per inquiry will be made for this special service. All letters of inquiry should be addressed to THE OUTLOOK FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York.

How to Read a Balance-Sheet

By WILLIAM LEAVITT STODDARD

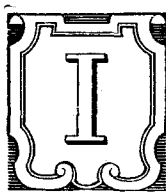
NO kind of literature is more difficult for the average man and woman to read understandingly than the corporation balance-sheet or statement of assets and liabilities. Yet how can one secure a picture of the condition of a business better than by examining its balance-sheet? Assuming that it is accurate and that it is written in accordance with sound accounting principles, it is of fundamental importance in arriving at a judgment of the company's affairs,

and is, of course, of particular importance to the prospective investor in the company's obligations.

There was a time, not so very long ago, when considerable secrecy surrounded the corporation balance-sheet. To-day, in the case at least of the larger corporations, the balance-sheet is a matter of public record. It is published at least once a year, and often once a month.

Some corporations in their reports to stockholders are at

The investor's confidence *Our most valuable asset*



INVESTMENT banking, perhaps more than any other business, is founded on confidence. The average investor seldom sees the property or the business back of his bonds. He must rely upon the bond house which originates the issue, for a sound appraisal of all the underlying values.

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It is the investor's faith which builds up a large bond business. It never would be possible if thousands of bankers and tens of thousands of investors did not have a well-grounded belief in the house and its offerings.

The banker has faith in Halsey, Stuart & Co., because he knows the seasoned record of the organization for sound investment. He knows something about the experience and care with which every bond issue is investi-

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"CHOOSING YOUR INVESTMENT HOUSE"—This booklet clearly presents the factors of experience and equipment by which you may judge the service resources of a bond house. It is well worth the little time required to read it. Ask for booklet OL-25

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610 Second Ave., S.

great pains to translate their statements into non-technical language, and thus they perform a valuable educational function for those who would otherwise skip or skim through what appears to be dull reading matter.

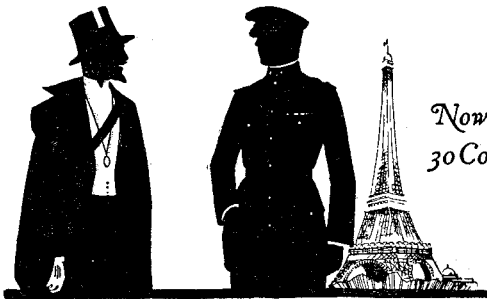
By way of illustration, here is the asset side of such a balance-sheet of a certain gas and electric company. It is headed "Assets—What the Company Owned," as of December 31, 1923:

Plant	\$11,450,999.20
The plant account represents the total investment in fixed property such as the power stations, sub-stations, transmission and distribution circuits, cars, car house, tracks, gas plant and gas distribution mains.	
Materials and Supplies	161,465.25
The value of supplies on hand which will be charged to expense or plant when used.	
Advance Payments	5,549.37
This represents insurance premiums and interest on equipment notes paid in advance which are being charged off in equal monthly installments over the life of the policies and notes.	
Notes Receivable	5,351.60
These are miscellaneous notes taken by the company in the ordinary course of business.	
Accounts Receivable	189,723.68
The major portion of this account represents outstanding bills for gas and electricity which have been credited to earnings. There are always about one month's earnings outstanding on account of the nature of the business.	
Sinking Fund Investments	887.91
This represents a balance of payments for sinking-fund purposes which is in the hands of the trustees.	
Suspense	501.00
Minor items in process of adjustment.	
Unamortized Debt Discount and Expense	784.96
Discount on car trust certificates which remains to be distributed over the rest of their life.	
Cash	534,395.59
\$460,000 represents certificates of deposit and the remainder is cash deposited in various banks.	
Total Assets	\$12,349,658.56

Balancing the assets are, of course, the liabilities, or what the company owes, which, if the company is solvent, must, with the surplus, at all times equal the assets. In this particular case the main items in the liabilities column are stocks, common and preferred; bonds, first and second mortgage; car trust certificates, or notes given in payment of rolling stock; accounts payable; accounts not yet due; or money set aside to look after interest payments, and the like; operating reserves, or money set aside for accident and damage payments; replacement reserve; and surplus.

There are a variety of types of balance-sheet, but the tendency to-day, thanks to the widespread adoption of good business accounting, is toward simplicity. The balance-sheet of so gigantic a corporation as the General Electric Company can easily be condensed within

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Wherever the mails carry, the investment service of this house is available; and no matter where you live, or how much or how little you have to invest, the purchase of Smith Bonds is made simple for you by an organization well equipped to give you satisfactory service by mail.

In this connection, an official in the United States diplomatic service, now stationed in France, writes to us as follows:

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SMITH BONDS, strongly secured by improved, income-producing city property, are sold in \$1,000, \$500 and \$100 denominations, and in maturities ranging from 2 to 15 years. You may invest outright or under our Investment Savings Plan, by which every partial payment earns the full rate of bond interest.

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Similar letters from other investors, both in this country and abroad, testify to the perfect satisfaction that is combined with proven safety in the purchase of Smith Bonds.

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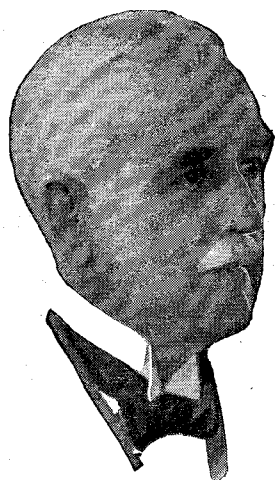
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To Acquire Wealth If You
Go About It the Right Way

"I threw away \$4,700 trying to attain wealth by taking long chances," one of the most successful investors we have known states. "Twice I lost brilliant opportunities to step into profitable partnerships; once I could have started in business for myself to wonderful advantage if I only had the money. And I had been married ten years and had a good sized family before I discovered the secret of safe investing. Then by a plan given me by financial experts, I accumulated \$30,000 in only a few years in First Mortgage Real Estate Bonds. And I laid the foundation of that \$30,000—and the wealth I now have—on a small salary. I only wish I had known sooner!"

Any man or woman can accumulate a fortune in exactly the same way. It is possible for you to attain wealth without risk and with every dollar you set aside returning you good interest. How this unusual plan works is fully explained in a book which has started thousands on the road to substantial wealth. This book will be sent you absolutely without charge or obligation of any kind. Merely fill out the request blank below.

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the limits of half an ordinary book page. Here again, as it admirably illustrates some points we wish to stress, the assets side is worth presenting:

Fixed investments:

Manufacturing plant at cost, including land, buildings, and machinery	\$169,487,073.12
Less: General plant reserve and depreciation	111,617,876.92
	\$57,869,201.20
Land, buildings, etc., other than manufacturing plant.....	1,755,870.72
Furniture and appliances other than in factories	1.00
Patents and franchises	1.00
	\$59,625,073.92

Investment securities:

Stocks, bonds, and other securities.... 77,684,401.97

Current assets:

Inventories:	
—at factories.....	\$65,291,100.06
—at warehouses, in transit, on consignment, etc.	\$18,454,930.99
	\$83,746,031.05
Installation work in progress	19,736,179.40
Notes and accounts receivable	37,987,339.04
Advances to associated companies	2,640,662.60
U. S. Government securities	39,622,727.30
Cash	51,582,892.76
	235,315,832.15
Deferred charges to income	941,233.58
	\$373,566,541.62

The outstanding features of a balance-sheet can be gathered from the samples just given. The balance-sheet of a company in the manufacturing business necessarily differs from that of a transportation company, and both differ in some essential items from that of a mining corporation. This is obvious. It is also obvious that the concern which carries its furniture, patents, and good will at a nominal figure, such as one dollar, is leaning over backward to be conservative. Patents and office furniture can be valued with very fair accuracy, and this value is unquestionably an asset of the company. Good will, however, is an intangible item whose cash value depends on a variety of circumstances. The good will of a prosperous and going concern is one thing; that of a bankrupt concern is another. Hence it is unquestionably safer to put an "upset" or bed-rock figure on these items.

Very much more difficult to judge are the valuations placed on land, buildings, manufacturing plant, equipment, and the like. Here again it is well to inquire as to the basis of the valuation. In the General Electric statement it will be noted that they are rated at cost. No one can question this method provided

there is also a reserve fund for general depreciation. It is true that a forced sale might bring less than cost; but it is also true that well-maintained industrial property against which there is an available reserve must be considered an asset of approximately the value attributed to it.

The study of balance-sheets is a branch of business accounting which is a world in itself, and we cannot now do more than touch on outstanding general features. With particular reference to the interest of the investor in balance-sheets, however, it should be said that a little time taken from cross-word puzzles and expended on examining balance-sheets so as to absorb their main features will be time well placed. The stock or bond salesman who cannot produce a balance-sheet is immediately on the defensive. The customer, or prospective customer, who can with real intelligence run through a balance-sheet and ask pointed questions is protected by his own power against the worst frauds, and has the further satisfaction of realizing that he has overlooked nothing in the way of information that is available.

It is a commonplace of business that credit rests primarily on character, and many a banker has made a loan on this basis, and many an investor has invested for the same reason. But cold facts underlie character, and the best characters are often borne away by optimism. The balance-sheet, if it is honest, provides the cold facts in their right interrelationships which every investor should possess.

From Inquiring Readers

A GENERAL statement about our service to inquiring readers is in order. We offer to give facts of record about "standard investment securities"—and eighty per cent of our inquiries are of this nature. Some twenty per cent, however, ask about stocks and stock-selling houses which are not particularly well known. In every case we attempt to give service. To tested correspondents in different parts of the country we send out these inquiries, and in practically every case to date we have secured adequate replies, which have been passed on.

But all this takes time, and many an inquiring reader does not want to take time. With this word of explanation, we hope that those who have suffered from our delays will forgive us and will realize that it is no light task to make a real investigation, one that we can stand by, into the character of unlisted stocks and

bonds and the reliability of little-known individuals and enterprises.

SEVERAL readers have inquired about the Fred F. French Securities Company, which is engaged in selling stock in apartment buildings. We have been glad to tell them that this company bears an excellent reputation in responsible financial quarters. It controls and manages several apartment-houses and private dwellings in New York City, and is branching out to as distant a point as Florida.

We uniformly caution all readers who propose to invest in real estate securities that they must realize that they are not purchasing a listed, readily marketable stock or bond. From one point of view it is a distinct advantage to have a portion of one's investments tied up tight for a definite period of years; but good as this variety of egg is, there should be other varieties on hand.

THE Cleveland Trust Company, through the Cleveland Trust Securities Company, has issued some 6 per cent collateral trust first mortgage bonds, and one or two readers in Cleveland have asked us about them. In this case the first and foremost thing is to know the character of the house back of the bonds. Character means judgment, management, reliability.

On this point, of course, our reply is most favorable, because the Cleveland Trust Company is one of the outstanding banks of the Middle West. The bonds are obligations of the Securities Company and are secured by the deposit with the bank of first-mortgage securities on well-located real estate. In each case loans on property are 60 per cent or less of the value of the property as appraised by the bank; in each case the directors of the bank approve the mortgage before it is pledged as security to the bonds; and in each case competent attorneys examine title and certify that the first mortgage is a first mortgage.

Of course, unless the bank creates a market for them, these bonds are not as readily salable as bonds listed on the exchanges.

A READER in Wisconsin has asked our opinion of the Sterling 4s of Brazil, issued in 1899, due in 1966. This loan has had one or two setbacks which have hurt its reputation. In 1898 sinking fund payments were suspended, but were resumed in 1910. Coupons due 1914 to 1917 were funded into another Brazilian issue and sinking fund payments were suspended for thirteen years from August, 1914. Back of these bonds is the

See him through *through coupons*



Coupons from well secured bonds would systematically help to finance his education. Such coupons are periodical rewards of family forethought and thrift. For high-grade bonds of many types, yields and maturities, consult our current list. It will be mailed gladly on request.

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SHORT TERM NOTES

6½% and First Mortgage Security

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Any banker or trained investment counselor will tell you that carefully selected first mortgages on improved real estate afford the best security in the world for savings or surplus funds. Arnold 6½% Guaranteed First Mortgage Certificates are held in high esteem because they have back of them first-class first mortgage security. They are further guaranteed as to principal and interest by Arnold and Company with Capital and Surplus of \$1,250,000 and a long record of achievement. Organized in 1895, Arnold and Company has handled many operations but has never lost a dollar for any investor. Your money might earn more elsewhere and it might be safe. Invested in Arnold 6½% First Mortgage Certificates you get a better-than-average return and you know it is safe. Issued in amounts of \$100, \$500 and \$1000 to run from 2 to 10 years.

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This is a forecast of Detroit's growth, based by its public utilities upon past records.

Such progress assures Detroit real estate values.

Carefully selected and appraised Detroit apartment and office buildings are the security back of United First Mortgage Bonds.

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FIRST MORTGAGE
BONDS**

Resources
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\$10,000,000

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If you are starting a new organization or reorganizing an old one you may find it to your interest to consider the Common Law plan of organizing under a Declaration of Trust. Its economies and advantages are outlined fully in pamphlet (D-19) which is being mailed free upon request. C. S. DEMAREE, publisher of standard legal blanks, 708 Walnut, Kansas City, Mo.

full obligation of the Government of Brazil. Moody rates them Baa, which is just below the investment class, yet distinctly not a speculation.

Is the American investor learning wisdom? Is he inquiring before he invests, inquiring not only of the person or house or company offering to sell him stocks and bonds, but also of other disinterested sources?

We see a good deal of evidence that this is the case. We see it weekly, of course, in our own mail from readers of this department, but we also detect elsewhere strong indications that the principles of thrift are being applied when it comes to investing personal resources. Perhaps this is in part due to the fact that, for the great run of people, money comes none too easily. Perhaps it is also due in part to the fact that the millions of printed words of education designed to help investors have actually had real effect.

Anyway, notwithstanding the existence of many dishonest schemes, the investment crooks must realize that their profession is yearly growing more hazardous—which makes them still more greedy while it lasts.

A READER of this department in Connecticut sent us recently a list of his holdings for analysis. As a portion of our reply may interest others, we reproduce it herewith:

"Some excellent investors go on the theory that they should sell what they would not purchase at the moment. Liberties are safe as a rock, but the yield is not large, and your list of approximately \$30,000 is well over a third in Liberties. From the point of view of diversification, it would do no harm to have only about \$5,000 in United States Governments, though, if it is likely that your holdings will increase in the near future, this disproportion would tend to vanish of itself.

"There is no possible objection to switching investments, provided you turn to something of equal safety. The best kind of bond to buy is a first-mortgage bond of a corporation of proved strength and earning power in an industry that is not likely to be affected by the casual ups and downs of business. The securities your salesman friend suggests are all in the investment class; Ontario Power and Southern Railway are the best of them. If you can sell and reinvest to secure more income with the same relative safety of principal, don't be afraid to do so. But one should, of course, guard against the speculative temptations involved."

3 important facts

6½% about Guaranteed BONDS

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In Adair Protected Bonds the Investor is absolutely insured against loss for the full term of the bond by one of the strongest Surety Companies in America, operating under State and National Laws, which not only limit its guarantees in proportion to its financial resources, but require that reserve funds be set aside for possible losses.

TWO

The interest yield is from 1% to 1½% greater than that obtainable from similar investments.

THREE

The Investor may obtain a 7% yield at any future date during the life of the bond by discontinuing the guarantee.

Compare Adair Protected Bonds as to guarantee, as to yield, as to strength, with any other investment. Mail the coupon today for full information.

Serial Maturities. Denominations: \$1000, \$500

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The South's Oldest Mortgage Investment House
Founded 1865 ATLANTA

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Name _____

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Are You An Investor?

During the past year the Financial Editor of The Outlook has helped hundreds of Outlook readers to solve intelligently their particular investment problems. Perhaps you are contemplating a shifting of your present holdings or have fresh funds to invest. In either case we shall be glad to give you specific information on any securities in which you may be interested. A nominal charge of one dollar per inquiry will be made for this special service.

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EUROPE 1925

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TEMPLE TOURS

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Flames Over the Sea

By BILL ADAMS

QUEER how things happen, isn't it? Queer how the solemn moments of life come to us suddenly, all unexpectedly, and, torturing us a while, leave when they are gone a light of promise softer than the rainbow light?

The other hired man and Big Nig, Little Nig, and I were hauling rock with the dump-wagon. We were clearing a piece of land in the fall of the year; ready for seeding when the rains came—or before they came, for that matter, if they came late.

Big Nig and Little Nig didn't know much about me beyond that I carried them, and wouldn't let them drink or have their barley while they were very hot. Wet days in winter they'd see me and the other hired man greasing their harness, maybe, and hear us talking; but they'd not know what we talked about, though they'd watch us with great big, interested gentle eyes, their black ears tipped forward.

Shirty knew I was a sailor.

It was a hot fall, the air still as—still as what?—I don't know. The close approach of death, maybe; or the moment before a big rain bursts in October to tell you summer's done.

Shirty sweated. I was too lean to sweat at the end of summer. I was dried out, a bit dispirited. The earth was dusty and the rocks heavy. It took the two of us to lift them to the wagon bed. Big Nig and Little Nig were sleepy. Working for wages isn't all a picnic, I can tell you. A fellow gets the dumps. There's nothing ahead—just wages, work, more work, and wages. The dust settles thick from ear to ankle, gritting all your skin. Your shoes are hard. Cheap socks get stiff. There's a raw spot on your hip where your belt chafes. You wait for quitting time, so you can go play with the kid a while; or, if you're dead tired, just flop on the bed and sleep without undressing or even eating any supper. Maybe you wake at midnight, and, looking down at the kid's dear head, say: "Poor little kid! God help you and me!" Then you undress and lie down again, and toss about, perhaps, and, looking out of the window at Sarah I Mew, wonder whether her calf will be a heifer you'll be able to sell for \$15 or a bull you'll only get a dollar for from the butcher.

It's not always that way. But that's some of it.

That's about how it was that day when the two Nigs and me and Shirty were hauling rock with the dump-wagon, preparing stony soil for a harvest.

Shirty rolled a fag and struck a match.

"What's the name o' that ship I've heard you tell about?" asked Shirty.

I told him the name, the musical name, of the ship of youth's ambition—my first ship; the ship I'd sailed with for four full clean years.

"I seen sum'thin' about it in the paper this noon," said Shirty.

"What?" said I.

"Why," said Shirty, puffing his fag and stroking Big Nig's flank, "it's got lost or sum'thin'."

It was quitting time, and I left Shirty to take the two Nigs down to the horse barn while I went to the ranch house to ask for a look at the paper.

That evening I didn't hear "Silk Hat Harry, the Dressmaker" or any other of the eleven cats purring; or the pleasant "swiss, swiss, swiss, swiss" as Sarah I Mew's milk poured down into its snowy foam.

I didn't hear the music of the head-stall chains jingling over the crick at the horse barn, or know if the coyote howled the whole woe of that mountain valley.

The kid and I kissed each other good-night. Then I walked away, far up and over a ridge-top, through mountain lilac and chaparral, and sat by and by in the moonshine, the letters of the newspaper before my eyes, the hiss of fire in my ears, smoke and a wet, salty scent in my nostrils.

I was not where the mountain lilies grew, or deer browsed in the greasewood clearings, or doves cooed in sycamores.

"Sighted burning and abandoned. Lost with all hands."

My old ship!

Crested combers rolled and great white albatross flew by—

We sat together in her half-deck, singing the songs of youth.

"What'll you do when you've got your master's ticket?" a comrade, bright-eyed, asked me.

Queer how things happen, isn't it?

Good to have the promise of the rainbow; soft lights that arch from birth to death and mingle earth with heaven; bringing from torture gladness, wakening hope from fear.